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SUIT CASE TRAGEDY DOCTORS M'LEOD AND PETTEE FACE CHARGES OF UNPROFESSIONAL CONDUCT BEFORE MEDICAL SOCIETY

McLeod Reported to Have Been Convicted of Unprofessional Conduct—Pettee, Who Testified Against Him in Court, Is Taken Ill and His Case Is Held Open Pending His Recovery—Findings Are Kept Secret by Board.

Charged with unprofessional conduct in connection with the illness and death of Susan Geary, the victim of the gruesome suit case tragedy, Dr. Percy D. McLeod of No. 187 Huntington avenue has been brought before the trial board of the Massachusetts Medical Society, and his case has been acted upon.

The members of the board are keeping their finding in the case a profound secret, but one report, which seems to be well authenticated, is that Dr. McLeod was found guilty of the charges brought against him.

Dr. John H. Pettee, of Warren street, Roxbury, who assisted Dr. McLeod in the laparotomy operation subsequent to the one that primarily led to Susan Geary's death, and who testified against Dr. McLeod at the latter's trial in the Criminal Court as an accessory in the treatment that resulted in the young dancing girl's death, was also summoned before the board for trial, but owing to serious illness he was unable to attend and his case was continued.

The penalty, in case Dr. McLeod is found guilty of unprofessional conduct, is expulsion from the society. The accused has an opportunity, under the rules of the organization, to appeal from the finding of the trial board to the councilors of the society before February 14.

FOUR CHARGES PREFERRED.

There were four charges preferred against Dr. McLeod, all of them bearing on the part he played in the suit case tragedy. They were filed wit hthe medical society early in January, and have been taken up in the regular course of events, each of the four charges was urged to the same result—that Dr. McLeod's conduct has been such as to reflect discredit upon him as a member of the medical profession. In detail, the specific charge of having failed to report the evidences of a crime was taken up.

Dr. McLeod was notified of the finding of the board as soon as a decision had been reached, but he refused to discuss it or even tell what the finding was. Dr. McLeod was called before the board, which held its meeting in Sparkman Hall, at the Massachusetts Medical Library, No. 8 Fenway, and testified in his own behalf.

The only other witness examined was Captain Joseph Hogan of the Bureau of Criminal Investigation, who had charge of the George case for the government. Captain Hogan told of his connection with the case from the time the mutilated torso was found at Winthrop beach until the trial and acquittal of Dr. McLeod in the Criminal Court. His testimony was a condensation of the evidence he gave at the trial.

Captain Dugan was accompanied by three stenographers who reported the testimony taken at the trial, but they were not called upon to testify, beyond identifying a copy of the testimony, part of which was read.

Professor William F. Whitney of Harvard, the blood expert who testified at the trial, was present, but was not called upon for evidence.

Doctors in Attendance.

Others doctors in attendance were: Dr. F. G. Balch, No. 279 Clarendon street; Dr. John G. Blake, No. 212 Beacon street, Dr. W. C. Quinby, No. 204 Beacon street; Dr. George W. Gay of Brookline, senior surgeon in the City Hospital; Dr. John H. Blake, No. 178 Beacon street; Dr. John H. Bartol, No. 1 Chestnut street, Dr. Edward G. Morse of Roxbury; Dr. Charles S. Stone, No. 234 Marlboro street, Dr. Grace Wolcott and Dr. Edwin Howard Brigham, librarian of the society.

Dr. M. F. Gavin of South Boston, chairman of the trial board, presided. The four other members, all of whom were present, are councillors in the society from outlying districts. Dr. Francis Webster of Roxbury is secretary of the board.

Dr. Charles Gerrish Curtis of Lawrence, a member of the committee on ethics and discipline, acted as chief prosecuting officer and conducted the examination and cross-examination of the witnesses.

Dr. McLeod repeated the story which he told on the witness stand in open court, and remarked that he had always considered Dr. Pettee one of his best friends, and he saw no reason why he should have testified against him, unless it was to save himself.

DR. PETTEE'S ILLNESS.

Dr. Pettee's physician sent word that the doctor was not physically able to go before the board and that he had forbidden it. A servant at the Pettee home said that the doctor was seriously ill from an attack of heart trouble and his condition was considered so serious that he had been removed to the home of a friend in Newton, where he would doubtless remain until such time as it was deemed safe to take him to his home at Fairhaven. At the Newton address given it was said that Dr. Pettee was not there, that nothing had been seen of him or heard from him for a long time.

FIERCE FIRE SWEEPS U.S. TRANSPORT 3 DEAD, SCORES HURT

Thousand Soldiers in Peril in Fire that Starts on Meade at San Francisco.

Deeds of Thrilling Heroism on Craft About to Start for Manila.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 1.—Three dead and more than three score injured are the results of an appalling fire that started on the transport Meade early to-day and is still burning.

DEAD:

Captain Charles Dakin, of Engine Company No. 4.

Third Officer G. Wallace, of the Meade.

Hazen Thomas Hennessy, Engine Company No. 4.

INJURED:

Captain George Wilson, of the Meade.

Battalion Chief Fernandes, of the Fire Department.

Lieutenant John Gilbert, of Engine No. 12.

Captain D. R. Sewell, of Engine No. 12.

Lieutenant A. Matloe.. of Engine No. 9.

First Officer Lisnik, of the Meade.

H. Dahl, of the U. S. Transport Service.

Louis Cook, Truck No. 10.

Gabriel Cuneo, Fireman.

Alexander Lack, of the Meade's crew.

Morris Fricman, of the Transport Service.

H. J. McClusky, of Engine No. 4.

Scores of others were awaiting treatment at the hospital, lying on stretchers sitting against the wall or pacing up and down awaiting with more fortitude their turns to be treated, while surgeons from the hospitals and all the physicians who could be summoned worked to dress and alleviate their hurts.

1,000 Troops on Board.

The re was discovered in the forward hold of the transport, which was lying at the foot of Folsom street, with 1,000 troops on board, ready to sail for Manila this morning. The fire spread rapidly and the hold soon became a raging pit. Alarm after alarm was sounded and brought all the available fire fighting apparatus in the city to the scene.

The fire was one of the most disastrous that has raged on the water front in years.

Perhaps pre-eminent in the ranks of the heroes of the fire was J. M. McClusky of Engine Company No. 4. Striving to help a pinost with his fellows in fighting the flames, he was overcome and carried to the dock. There he heard that his captain, behind whom he had fought so many other fires, was still in the hold, staggered on board the Meade again, but was brought back unconscious. The captain was dead.

There were many deeds of thrilling heroism doring the fire.

Cause of the Blaze.

The first hint at a cause for the fire was mentioned by Captain Comstock of the fire underwriters' patrol, who said that in his opinion the fire was undoubtedly caused by some one smoking among the baggage and carelessly throwing a lighted cigar or cigarette amidst the inflammable material there.

Besides the large quantity of ammunition stored in the after compartment of the ship, several hundred pounds of shrapnel shots for the use of the field artillery were lying on the dock near the vessel ready to be loaded into the hole.

HUB PRINTERS STRIKE FOR EIGHT-HOUR DAY

ABOUT 250 UNION MEN AND WOMEN JOIN THE RANKS FIGHTING FOR SHORTER LABOR.

About 250 union printers to-day went on strike for the eight hour day in the book and job printeries of Boston.

Determined to win, as the printers are winning in other cities of the country, the men and women walked out and went to strike headquarters, No. 43 Ellot street, where they are registering.

It is impossible as, time of going to press to state the number of men and women who go out. Neither side is as yet prepared to make any statement, except that both are confident they will win.

The printers are not striking for more wages. They simply want the eight-hour day, which is recognized by the United State government as the proper work day for its employees, and which is gradually being recognized by all fair-minded employers as the ideal day.

Union Pays Benefits.

While the strike is on the striking printers will be paid benefits. Married men will receive $14 a week, and single men $10 a week. The benefits will continue until the printers win their strike.

The men and women go on strike to-day long ago, by a secret ballot of the Typothetae. The Boston Typothetae has been trying to prepare for the strike, but the printers say that they have not enough men now. Firms from other cities have been sending workers to Boston for the members of the Typothetae to set for them, and the printers say that these firms will get the surprise of their life when the Boston men attempt to fill the orders.

With the union men and women who go on strike will go out a number of nonunion printers, who are striking in sympathy with the union men.

The Norwood and Plimpton press plants in Norwood, both of which are members of the Boston Typothetae, have virtually locked out all their union compositors, as the Norwood Press forgets asked for their pay and received it, and at the Plimpton Press fifteen were paid off.

It was reported that the entire shop crew at the plant of Geo. H. Ellis will strike to-day. Mr. Ellis is the president of the local and also the National Typothetae, but Ellis did not seen disturbed last night, for he said he did not know how many hands the union could take out of his shop.

Some of the employing firms have been laying off union men and women all the week.

Several firms signed the scale yesterday. It was stated.

Union Officials Hopeful.

William Ryder has been elected to have charge of the strike headquarters at No. 43 Ellot street, and all the members who strike are to immediately report to that place and sign the strike roll.

President David N. Coghlin of the union is in a hopeful mood. He said that every member would act loyal as they have been directed by the union, that the number of non-union hands who will come out with the union members will be a surprise to the employers, and he also said that he had several typothetae shops.

No statement has yet been given out by the Typothetae. Agent Brown said that everything was the same as announced earlie in the week; that the thirty-two Typothetae shops and forty-three non-members of the Employers Association had agreed to stand together and resist the shorter workday demand, and that the employers have a number of competent men and women, ready to fill places of strikers.

THIEVES TRY TO GET BATTLING NELSON'S GEMS

Champion Lightweight and His Partner Vanquish Them and Give Hot Chase.

THE DIAMONDS ARE SAVED

MORAL—Try not to rob a prize fighter, for you finish will be sad.

If the two men who tried to steal Battling Nelson's clover shaped, diamond studded necktie pin and diamond bisoned watch charm read this moral they will vouch for its truth.

Nelson and his sparring partner, Eddie Kelley, are souls of generosity. As they were leaving the Old Howard to visit Columbia Music Hall last night they stopped for a minute or two to throw a few nickels and dimes to the crowd of boys who always hover about famous figures in history.

From his necktie the two-carat diamond sent dazzling rays of light. The watch charm glistened. The rays from the pins connected with the eyes of two envious young fellows who stood on the edge of the crowd of boys scrambling for the coins thrown by Nelson and Kelley.

Tried to Steal Diamonds.

The two men edged into the crowd. They got nearer and nearer, and finally one of them made a quick job for Nelson's glistener. Nelson warned him to keep away. While he was warning, the other chap tried to steal his watch charm.

Kelley saw the move.

Spfff!

It was Kelley's terrible right striking effect.

Smash!

Nelson's Britt-smasher had landed on another face.

The two would-be thieves turned and ran down Howard street. Every boy that had ever picked one of Nelson's dimes from the street joined in the chase. Nelson and Kelley were in the lead. Over Howard street, up Hancock street, through Ashburton park, down Beacon hill followed Nelson and Kelley as they tried to catch the two would-be watch thieves.

Lose the Thieves.

The crowd was joined by Patrolman Fisher of Joy street station. They followed the men through the State House arch, but they disappeared somewhere along Mt. Vernon street.

Nelson, Kelley, Patrolman Fisher and the crowd made their way back to the Howard, where the prize fighters took a cab and went to the Columbia.

"I'll bet the other one doesn't feel well," remarked Kelley.

And he replied contentedly, while the crowd gave them three hearty cheers.

TWO BOSTON MOTOR BOATS WIN IN RACES

Tyler Morse's Allon and H. L. Bowden's Mercedes Make Fine Showing on Lake Worth.

PALM BEACH, Fla., Feb. 1.—In second day of the motor boat races held on Lake Worth, Tyler Morse and H. L. Bowden both of Boston, were winners of the principal events. The feature of the day was the run of Allon, belonging to the former, in the nine mile race and against 15 powerful competitors, she won easily the class D event. In this race, the Mercedes, belonging to Mr. Bowden made an excellent showing until her fly wheel become loose, then she droped behind.

The wheel was repaired in time for the Class E race, the last of the day, and in the 13½-mile contest there was nothing in it but the Boston boat Speedwell. Her corrected time was 44 minutes 1 second, the best of the day.

The Six Shooter of James Clark, the handy sailing boat in the class C event, was also a starter in the class D race, but a crossed cylinder put it out of the running early in the contest.

The Dixie, which has been delayed en route, is expected here, and there is talk of a match race between the Dixie, Mercedes and the Six Shooter, if the Six Shooter can be repaired in time.

The regatta committee announced to-day that the five-mile race which the Allon won Friday, owing to the inability of the surveyors to properly finish the laying out of the course in time for the first race, will be run over again on Friday, owing to the inability of the surveyors to properly finish the laying out of the course in time for the first race.

HYDE SUED FOR $72,000 MADE IN EQUITABLE

President Paul Morton Begins Action to Recover Profits of Syndicate Deals.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—President Paul Morton of the Equitable Life Assurance Society has brought suit against James H. Hyde for the recovery of $72,000, representing Mr. Hyde's profits in syndicates which sold securities to the society.

It is announced by President Morton that suits are in preparation against several men who profited by leases of space in buildings owned by the Equitable to some of the so-called subsidiary companies, and that these and other claims of the society growing out of the acts of the old Equitable administration are being pushed as rapidly as possible.

Prominent lawyers had their bills for service held up for further investigation by a special committee appointed for that purpose at the monthly meeting of the directors of the Equitable.

Some of these were challenged on the ground that the services rendered were chargeable to individuals connected with the old management, and that the society itself was not liable for their payment. Elihu Root, now Secretary of State, received $25,000. The claims of William D. Guthrie, Samuel Untermyer and others are said to have been settled individually.

With the acceptance by the board of the resignation of Senator Chauncey M. Depew, tendered last December, as a director, the New York Senator has severed the last tie binding him to the Equitable.

BILL TO HELP OUT TOURAINE

The joint legislative committee on liquor law has agreed on a bill that will allow the Hotel Touraine to sell liquor despite the schoolhouse restriction of 400 feet. The bill would specially legislation, for it can apply to any hotel.

The measure permits any hotel, regardless of the number of its rooms, to have a license though within 400 feet of a schoolhouse, provided that its bar is more than 400 feet away from the school and that it contains no public bar. The intention is that liquor shall be served only at the tables or in rooms.

HISTORIC BANKS MANSION SOLD

WALTHAM, Jan. 31.—The General Nathaniel Prentiss Banks homestead on upper Main street has been sold and the present owners are now moving to their new tenements. The transfer was made a number of weeks ago by Miss Maud Banks, daughter of the late statesman, who was a resident of Prospect Hill, who bought the property for investment.

For a time it was said that a historical society was to take the old homestead in hand and preserve it. Whatever the plans may have been, they have been abandoned. The sale to Mr. Strom was private and the property is assessed at $5,400.

MASONIC BURIAL FOR PAUL JONES

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Feb. 1.—The Masonic committee of the Paul Jones Club has addressed a communication to the grand masters and the Masonic fraternity of every State in the United States, urging co-operation in the plan to bury Paul Jones with Masonic honors.

The request of the club to the President has not as yet been granted, but as the great sea fighter was a member of that fraternity, Masons everywhere will ask their Congressman to urge upon the President the desire of their constituents.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL VICTIM OF ASSASSIN

POLTAVA, Russia, Feb. 1.—A daring political crime was committed here at the entrance to the administration building, where Provincial Councilor Pilsnoff was fired at five times and instantly killed by an unknown assassin.

Pilsnoff was held responsible by the terrorists for the ruthless severity with which the agrarian disorders in the province had been suppressed.

LAKE QUINSIGAMOND CLUBHOUSE BURNED

WORCESTER, Feb. 1.—For a second time within a year the Engleheit clubhouse at Lake Quinsigamond was destroyed by fire. The building was formerly the Lake View House, a hotel used by Summer visitors at the lake, and was recently remodeled for the use of the Engleheit club. The house is owned by John J. Quinn of this city, and is valued at about $5,000.

YERKES' WIDOW DENIES SHE HAS WEDDED AGAIN

Clergyman Says He Performed Ceremony and Witness Says He Saw Marriage.

WAS AT THE YERKES HOME

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Mrs. Charles T. Yerkes, for that she says is still her name, refuses to admit that she is married to Wilson Minner of San Francisco.

"The story is ridiculous," she said, "I do not know how it originated. If I intended to get married, I would announce it to my friends, although I should not consider it a matter in which the public need be interested. But I have not been married since Mr. Yerkes' death and I have no intention of marrying again. I shall devote myself to planning and building the hospital for which my husband made provision in his will, and I expect that my interests in the hospital and in the concessions bear which I shall name, will occupy me for the remainder of my days."

Rev. Mr. Gillies, who is said to have performed the ceremony, said:

"I was called upon in my home by a man who said he was Wilson Minner and was about to be married. He asked me to be in Mrs. Yerkes's home at the house seven o'clock to perform the ceremony.

"I went to Mrs. Yerkes's home as requested, and about 8 o'clock Mr. Minner and his friends arrived. Dr. Goodsell was already there. The only witnesses of the ceremony were Mr. Minner, Mr. Butland and Mrs. Goodsell."

When told of Rev. Mr. Gillies's statement Mrs. Yerkes said:

"I don't believe he said such a thing. Even if I did marry Mr. Minner, it would be nobody's business but my own. I am still Mrs. Yerkes."

Mr. L. Eastland of San Francisco, a friend of Minner, says he saw Mrs. Yerkes and Mr. Minner married and was a witness to the ceremony," he said. "Mr. Bruges summoned me in haste and asked me to go with him to see Wilson Minner married. We jumped into a hack and were driven to the Yerkes residence. Arriving there, we were ushered into the reception room at the left of the entrance. Mrs. Yerkes was there and Mr. Minner and a clergyman."

PULPIT TO FIGHT AGAINST EVILS OF CHILD LABOR

Movement Started to Have Days Set Aside for Protest Throughout Country.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—A movement that promises to be one of the largest of its kind in this country has been started by the National Child Labor Committee and a number of prominent clergymen of this city for the suppression of the child labor conditions that exist at the present time.

Samuel McCune Lindsay, secretary of the committee, at a meeting in the Charities Building, gave an address in which he told of the horrors of the child labor practice, although he admitted that conditions in New York were much better than he had found them in any other part of the country considering the population. Dr. Edward Marrice Ft. Harris said:

"I think this thing should become a national affair. I make a motion that a committee be appointed to present resolutions requesting them to set aside a Saturday and a Sunday that shall be called 'children's day,' and that from the pulpit of all the churches throughout the United States the evils of child labor be told."

It was suggested that Cooper Union be engaged within a short time and a large mass meeting be held there, at which time the committee and the Child Labor Committee that is to have charge of the movement will be selected.

AID FOR POOR MILLIONAIRES

NEWPORT, R. I., Feb. 1.—Mayor Robert C. Cottrell has taken sides with the Summer residents in their contention that they are not properly treated by the city government, when the appropriations are made. The Mayor believes there is reason in the millionaires' outcries asking that their section of the city be set off as a separate town.

In a municipal paper read before the City Council Mayor Cottrell, after referring to numerous large outlays, says that the people public affairs may be:

"Last year only $346.24 was spent in repairs to Bellevue avenue, and only $215.55 was used in improving the Ocean Drive. Consider these figures with reference to our principal drives and ask yourselves whether or not taxpayers have a grievance or not."

"JACK THE SLASHER" HAS ROBBED A SCORE OF CHILDREN OF TRESSES

GIRLS WHO HAVE SUFFERED BY "JACK, THE SLASHER."

Photographs by Boston American Staff Photographer.

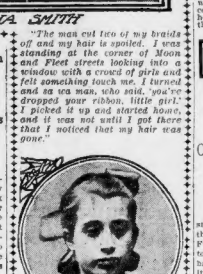
IDA SHUFFTAN BERTHA SMITH

"I was walking near the Common when I felt something pull my hair. I turned and saw a man walking away from me as fast as he could. I did not think any more about it until I got home, and when I went to fix my hair I noticed that one of my braids was gone. My hair hung almost to my waist, and so I had to cut the other braid off to make them the same length."

"The man cut two of my braids off and my hair is spoiled. I was standing at the corner of Moon and Fleet streets looking into a window with a crowd of girls and felt something touch me. I turned and a man, who said, 'you've dropped your ribbon, little girl.' I picked it up and started home, and it was not until I got there that I noticed that my hair was gone."

ROSE PINKELSTEIN.

"I was at Cooper and Baker streets when two dogs began to fight. I stopped to watch them, and in a few minutes I felt something touch my neck. I looked back of me and saw a man running down Cooper street in the direction of North Margin street. I am sure I could remember him if I ever saw him again. My hair is spoiled and I don't think it will ever grow again as nice as it was before."



LOUISA BRANDLINT

"I was looking into a window on North street, and while I was there I felt someone stand on my foot. There were a lot of people passing at the time so I could not tell what the man looked like who did cut my hair. One of my braids was cut off about six inches from the end."

Police at Last Have Description of Miscreant Whose Acts Have Aroused City.

In Spite of His Many Crimes Only One of His Victims Has Seen Him.

Constant police scrutiny and careful investigation have as yet failed to reveal any clue to the identity of the so-called "Jack the Slasher" who has stolen braids of hair from a score or more little girls of the North End. Close watch was kept last night, as the "Slasher" has usually operated in the early evening, but there was no report made of a new case, nor was there anything to indicate the person who is guilty of these depredations.

Investigation by the police has brought out the fact that in addition to those who reported the thefts to the police at the time there are many cases where attempts were made to clip off little girls' braids, and there are as well several cases where the parents refuse to make any complaints because of personal prejudice against the publicity of prosecution.

Think Him a Maniac.

It is a fact, however, that the parents in nearly every case have signified their willingness to join the police in the search, and have done so, while the school authorities of the neighborhood are also actively engaged in the work of finding the guilty man. The belief grows that he must be a maniac, for the simple reason that the hair he has stolen cannot be of very great value to wig-makers or others to whom it might be offered.

Little Rose Finkleistin of No. 7 Baldwin Place, the last of the children to lose her braids, is positive that she can identify the man if she ever sees him again. She had better opportunity, perhaps, to study him than any of the other little girls who have been his victims, as she says he is a man weighing perhaps 160 pounds and was at the time he cut off her hair, with a short box coat and a derby hat.

Louisa Brandini, fourteen years old, of No. 7 Langdon place, did not know that she had lost her braid until she reached home from an errand. She says she felt some one bump against her but did not notice it particularly. Later when she went to comb her hair she discovered the loss of a braid.

Other Victims Join.

The other victims of the "Slasher" who have asked the police to investigate the matter are Mollie Singer, of No. 17 Stillman street, Bertha Smith of No. 228 Commercial street, and Ida Shuffan, of No. 7 Margaret street. Their ages are from ten to thirteen years.

Mary Brogna, aged 10, a pupil in Miss Sawyer's room at the Hancock School, whose hair was badly cut a few days ago, has just reported the occurrence.

"I stopped at one of the penny picture places at the head of Hanover street," she said, "when I felt a tug at my hair, and turned around to see a tall, dark man with a derby hat walking rapidly away.

"He took half of my hair."

SAW HUSBAND DIE IN DREAM

Special to the Boston American.

BANGOR, Feb. 1.—Deputy Inspector of Customs Wyman B. Rickford was killed by a Canadian Pacific train at Lowelltea, in exactly the manner his death had been seen by Mrs. Rickford, in a dream.

In her dream Mrs. Rickford plainly saw the mangled body of her husband lying across a railroad track. So worried did she become over the terrible vision that she telegraphed to her husband warning him to be careful. In reply Mr. Rickford sent a reassuring letter saying that the work was rather dangerous, but that he would be very careful.

The deceased was widely known and highly respected in Bangor. He was about 38 years old and is survived by his wife and a daughter of nine years.

MOVE TO OUST MAYOR DWYER

Representative Frank L. White of Medford has introduced a bill in the lower house of the State Legislature to amend the charter of the city of Medford providing for the removal of the mayor by a two-thirds vote of the Board of Aldermen on charges of misconduct or neglect of duty that may be preferred by any member of the Board.

Those back of the bill admit that it is a move to oust Mayor Michael F. Dwyer, who was elected a little more than a year ago by the result of some Republican votes from the machine.

Mayor Dwyer declares that he will fight the measure and says that he is certain of its defeat. If the bill should pass it would be unique in the history of Massachusetts city charters.

STOPS SHOW TO CLOSE THEATRE

FITCHBURG, Feb. 1.—Officer Adams of the State police closed the Whitney Opera House at the end of the first act on a complaint filed by a rival theatre manager.

or years the Whitney Opera House was the only theatre in the city. About six or seven years ago the Cumings Theatre was built, and since that time there has been a merry war.

Mr. Wesley of the Cumings admits that the complaint to the district police about the Whitney, the basis being that it was doing a theatrical business on an entertainment hall license. The owners of the Whitney had already made numerous changes to comply with the State laws, but Mr. Adams indicated certain other changes he wants made.

BOSTON BOY HEADS CLASS

EXETER, N. H., Feb. 1.—Donald M. MacFarden of South Boston has been crowned president of the senior class of Phillips Exeter Academy

THUG ATTACKS YOUNG WOMAN ON BACK BAY

Grabs Her by the Throat and Robs Her of Ten Dollars and Valuable Papers.

POLICE CONCEAL HER NAME

A woman, young and fashionably dressed, whose name the police, at her request, declined to make public, but who is said to be of a prominent Beacon Hill family, was attacked and robbed on Mt. Vernon street, opposite the Advent Church, just after dark, by a man who secured her pocketbook containing $10 and some valuable papers.

The affair in the immediate vicinity of the holdup, it is said, the woman left a car at the corner of Charles and Mt. Vernon streets but a few moments before. There were but few pedestrians in the vicinity. Unaccompanied, the victim is said to have been leisurely walking down Mt. Vernon street when suddenly the footpad, who had been hiding in the shadow of the church, jumped at her.

Grabbed by Throat.

Grabbing her by the throat the robber buried his victim against the wall. Struggling desperately, the woman tried to defend herself, but was as a child in the hands of the robber. Soon he secured her purse and was off.

A couple of passersby on the came up in time to see the man run and the woman fall, chased the footpad through Brimmer street to Beacon, where he eluded them.

The victim, who, after the thief had swooned away, was assisted to the church steps, and afterward was helped to her home by a man and woman who went to her aid.

Last night it is said she was in the attack of hysterics, and later was on the verge of collapse.

Slight Description.

The police of the Joy street station, in whose district the affair happened, professed ignorance of the holdup, but later admitted it and permitted some of the details to be learned, although they refused absolutely to reveal the name of the woman.

The man attacked her so suddenly that she was unable to tell the police much as to his appearance, other than he was dark complexioned and appeared young. She seemed quite anxious that the papers which were in her purse might be recovered, as they were of far more value to her than the money that had gone with them.

DASH FOR POLE WITH 500 DOGS

Captain Tilton of New Bedford to Go to Banks Land in Steam Whaling Brig.

NEW BEDFORD, Feb. 1.—In a 250-ton steam brig, so constructed as to withstand the impact of floating ice, Captain George Fred Tilton of this city will make an effort to reach the North Pole. Captain Tilton has made the journey across Alaska, for it was he who first brought to civilization the first news of the imprisoned Arctic whalemen. He will fit out his brig for an Arctic whaling trip.

It is his intention to carry three men in addition to the regular crew, a first officer who will continue whaling after he leaves the vessel on his dash for the pole, a scientist and a companion. The start for the pole will be made from Banks Land.

First of all, the trio will purchase 250 dogs from the natives, put in one whole year at Banks' Land, living all the while on dog meat, in order to accustom themselves to that sort of food, which will be their principal diet while journeying for the North pole. To use his own language, he is to be a dog to the pole and this dash he intends shall be made in exactly the same manner as his tramp across Alaska. The start from Banks' Land will be with 500 dogs, and man and beast will live on the same sort of food.

HARD TO GET WED IN BOSTON

PROVIDENCE, Feb. 1.—Two eloping couples secured licenses to wed here yesterday. Miss Viola Sutton, aged eighteen, daughter of Samuel A. Sutton of Boston, who came here in company with Herbert Lewis Walcott, aged twenty, said she had been trying to get married since Christmas and that she had finally given up her mind that it was easier to do so here than in Boston.

Samuel Bert Adler, jr., aged nineteen, the son of a New York oil merchant, and Miss Bessie Harrington Moore of New Bedford were the other couple.

G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT IN FANEUIL HALL

Commander James H. Wolff has issued orders that the fortieth annual encampment of the Massachusetts Department of the Grand Army will take place Tuesday and Wednesday, February 13 and 14, in Faneuil hall. The usual convention rates will be granted by the railroads.

None So Pure,
None So Delicious,
None So Economical,
AS
"SALADA"
CEYLON AND INDIA TEA.
Black, Mixed, Green or Oolong. Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.
Sold Only in Sealed Lead Packets at 30c. 40c. 50c. 60c and 75c per lb. By all Grocers.

MOTHER KEPT BOY HIDDEN FOR 4 YEARS

Said Child's Father Would Kidnap Him; Charity Board Takes Case to Court.

WEAK; HAD NO EXERCISE

Agents of the State Board of Charity are investigating the pathetic case of little nine-year-old Joseph W. May of Everett, who, it is charged, has been shut indoors for four years without being allowed to play in the open air or to appear at the doors or lower windows of the house.

During this time the lad has received poor care, it is alleged, and was weak from want of exercise.

When the State agent, accompanied by several patrolmen from the Everett Police Department, appeared to take the child to court, Mrs. Annette E. May, the mother, fought desperately to prevent him entering the house. The officers overpowered her and took the child to the Malden District Court in the patrol wagon.

When the lad appeared in the court he looked more like a girl than a boy, his long hair, which had not been cut during the four years of his stay indoors, and his stunted growth making his appear like a child of about five years of age.

Mrs. May and her husband, Henry May of Boston, separated four years ago. Mrs. May took the child, and declares that she has been forced to keep him within doors to prevent the father from kidnapping him. Mr. May said that he formerly had an estate in Jamaica Plain and that the property was sold, he and his wife taking the money and moving away.

During the trial Mrs. May made every effort possible to keep the child, and even after court adjourned she endeavored to secure the boy. But he was spirited away by the State agent and will remain in the custody of the Board of Charities until the hearing next Wednesday.

3,013 DOGS IN N. Y. SHOW.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Entries for the annual dog show of the Westminster Kennel Club, which begins February 12 in Madison Square Garden, have closed with a total of 3,013 competitors.

Dear Papa:
Did you see Buster Brown and his sweetheart, Mary Jane, in the comic section of last Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN? It was bully. Please say that I may have this paper every Sunday. You know it has Buster and the Katzenjammers, Si and the mule Maud, Lulu and Leander, the new "Red Rig-a-Jigs" and all those funny people. And Mamma can read the fashions and all the news. With love, Your son,
GEORGE.

TO FIGHT WILL FOR SHARE OF $200,000,000

Lockhart's Daughter, Placated With a Million at First, Now Wants More.

FATHER AGAINST MARRIAGE

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 1.—It is reported on good authority that Mrs. Sarah Eleanor Flower, daughter of the late Charles Lockhart, will reopen her contest for her share of her father's estate. She was cut off in his will with a life interest in a trust fund of $1,500,000 because she married Dr. W. S. Flower, a young Pittsburg dentist, contrary to the wishes of her father.

Charles Lockhart was formerly president of the Standard Oil Company, and left a fortune now said to reach $200,000,000. He died at his home in this city January 26, 1905. When his will was read it was found his daughter had been cut off with the trust fund of $1,500,000. At her death it reverts to the estate.

Mrs. Flower contested the will. Rather than allow it to go to court, her four brothers and sisters, J. H. and John M. Lockhart, Mrs. John R. McCune and Mrs. Henry Lee Mason, among whom the estate was to be equally divided, compromised on the basis that the estate was worth $40,000,000. Mrs. Flower agreed to accept $475,000 absolutely and the same life interest in a trust fund for $1,500,000.

Now it develops that the estate is worth nearer $200,000,000 than $40,000,000, and the attorneys are preparing to reopen the case. The executors have filed their return of the property for taxation and show that the estate is worth less than $2,000,000 for that purpose.

The will expressly provides that no appointment of the estate be filed, and the heirs are anxious to keep the matter out of court.

MUST PAY WIFE $40 EACH WEEK

LYNN, Feb. 1.—Mrs. Mary A. Chatterton of Lynn, who is suing her husband, James M. Chatterton of Brooklyn, N. Y., for desertion, won the first point, the Court before whom the case is to be tried having ordered Chatterton to pay his wife $40 a week while the suit is pending.

Chatterton, who was a poor carpenter in this city, left here suddenly thirty-two years ago, sending for his tools about five weeks later. His wife never heard from him again for ten years, when he returned for a day.

Mrs. Chatterton lost sight of him altogether until recently, when an investigation revealed that he had become wealthy and had married again, and immediately sued for divorce, petitioning at the same time for $20,000 and $40 a week alimony. The case will be heard next week.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

AMERICA'S LARGEST LIBERAL HOMEFURNISHERS
THE OSGOOD CO.
744 TO 758 WASHINGTON ST.
A RICH MINE OF BARGAINS
Only Three Days More Of Our
RUMMAGE SALE
It's the Homemaker's Benefit Sale
For these last three days we have ushered into this Bargain Event hundreds of Odd Pieces and Combinations, many of them the best sellers and styles of this season's up-to-date stock.
NO FICTITIOUS VALUES ENTER INTO OUR SALES
5 Parlor Suites 5 pcs., mahogany finish, velour covering, was $25.00..... Now 19.75
7 Parlor Suites 5 pcs., mahogany finish, tapestry covering, was $40.00..... Now 28.25
3 Parlor Suites 5 pcs., mah. carved silk damask covering, was $125.00..... Now 92.50
4 Combination Bookcases Golden oak, roomy desk, was $26.00..... Now 19.00
30 Parlor Rockers Golden oak, high back, cobbler seat, was $4.00..... Now 2.75
16 Parlor Rockers Golden oak, upholstered seats, guaranteed, was $8.00..... Now 5.75
1 Library Suite 3 pcs., leather, mahogany frame, was $100.00..... Now 74.00
7 Dressers Golden oak, square mirror, deep top, was $12.00..... Now 8.75
5 Dressers Golden oak, large mirror, carved handles, was $22.00..... Now 15.50
4 Brass Beds Full size, 2-inch posts, deep foot, was $32.00..... Now 22.75
18 Iron Beds All sizes, full brass top rail, was $5.00..... Now 3.25
6 Sideboards Solid oak, carved top and base, was $25.00 Now 16.00
2 Sideboards Quart. oak, massive, hand-carved back, was $150..... Now 73.00
4 Chamber Sets Golden oak, heavy carving, large mirror, was $35..... Now 25.00
Six Months' Credit Is Cash When in Doubt Buy of Osgood

THE GENUINE AND ORIGINAL OUTCAULT
Buster Brown Appears Only
In the World Famous Comic Section of the
BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN
Boston's Good Natured Humorous Section
Are you reading this double page feature on Boston folk and what they are doing? It appears regularly in the
BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN

Dear Papa:

Everybody says the comic section of the Boston Sunday American is the funniest of them all. I saw one over at Johnny Tucker's last Sunday and it certainly was great. Buster Brown was in it and he found a sweetheart. I want to see what they do this week. Then there's Happy Hooligan, the Mule Maud, Lulu and Leander, Little Jimmy and his father and a lot of other funny people. Mamma says we ought to have this Sunday paper, so please have it sent home to us while you are away. I hope you will come home soon, too.

Your loving son,
Harold Brown.

Brookline

MISS ALICE ENDS HER SHOPPING CAMPAIGN

Women Try to Grab Violets From President's Daughter's Gown for Souvenirs.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—After the most strenuous time she ever had in her life, Miss Alice Roosevelt has returned to the White House, accompanied by her fiance, Congressman Nicholas Longworth and her pet poodle, "Toodles." There were few at the railroad station to meet the party, as only Mrs. Longworth and one or two friends knew of the party's arrival. Mr. Longworth and Miss Roosevelt were accompanied by Mr. Longworth's sister, the Countess de Chambrun.

Miss Roosevelt and fiance occupied a drawing room of a palace car. As she stood on the steps before leaving New York, several reporters asked her how she enjoyed her visit to New York.

Had a Fine Time.

"I've had a fine time," she said. "I'm not coming back until after our wedding."

"Are you coming here on the wedding tour?" asked one, seeking a very impressive bit of information.

"I won't tell, and I hope nobody finds out," she replied. Then she whispered to Representative Nicholas Longworth, her fiance, who had been listening with a gravely amused air, and vanished into the car.

It was a strenuous but even exciting half day for Miss Roosevelt. First, she had a seance with Dr. W. G. Lyle of 60 West Fifty-eighth street, who sprayed her throat for hoarseness which her round of shopping of society had brought on.

Before 10 the assiduous Mr. Longworth called at Robert Goelet's home, No. 22 East Seventy-second street, where Miss Roosevelt has been visiting. He brought a bunch of violets, and remained only a few minutes.

Miss Roosevelt and her hostess set out at 10 o'clock in a motor hansom and drove to the house of F. H. Harriman, Fifty-third street and Fifth avenue. In the few minutes which she spent here, a crowd, mostly well-dressed people of the neighborhood, gathered in the street.

Women Grab at Violets.

Her next errand was to a woman dressmaker in East Forty-eighth street, who is making her some street gowns. There could not have been much "trying on" to do for the stay was only a half-hour.

In front of a large Fifth avenue store she was subjected to her first real annoyance. As Miss Roosevelt left the store a group of women surged about her. One of them made as if to snatch the violets Mr. Longworth had given her. A police man interposed. Other women crowded near and the sense of them even pinched her frock to feel its texture. The police were finally cleared a path.

The Hotel Cambridge was the next stop. Here the Countess Chambrun and her brother, Mr. Longworth, were waiting to go to the train for Washington with Miss Roosevelt. Many passengers recognized and forward it to Mr. Quesada, Cuban minister at Washington. The present probably will be some form of jewelry.

Ohio Gives Punchbowl.

The Republican delegation from Ohio held a caucus to decide upon what sort of a wedding present shall be presented by the delegation to Miss Roosevelt. It was voted, after much discussion, that a magnificent punchbowl would be a splendid gift, and the caucus bound itself to this action.

When Representative Webber, who was absent, learned of the caucus action, his genius was born by a horrible miscarriage. Mr. Webber was elected on a temperance platform. Vainly he sought to have some other present decided upon, but his arguments against the punchbowl were fruitless. The temperance representative was bound by a caucus action to support the punchbowl, and he will have to do it.

Congressman Longworth may be the next Governor of Ohio, and before her father leaves the White House Alice Roosevelt may become the mistress of the executive mansion of one of the great American States of the union, in special correspondence the Republican leaders of the Buckeye State, casting about the field for available counternatorial timber to relieve their party after the disastrous defeat of last Fall, have settled upon the Cincinnati Congressman.

Says She Had a Fine Time Visiting and Trading in Old New York.

Miss Roosevelt and her fiance on the ferry boat, where her maid joined her.

A dispatch from Havana says President Palma of Cuba has decided that Dr. Ferrera, Cuban minister at Paris, shall select the wedding president to be given Miss Roosevelt, the funds for which were unanimously granted by both houses of congress.

Photograph by BOSTON AMERICAN Photographer.

SNAPSHOT OF MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT WHILE SHOPPING IN NEW YORK.

MOTHER SAVES CHILD AND IS HERSELF SAVED

Medford Woman and Son She Rescued Both Taken from Water by Watchman Coss.

BOY WENT THROUGH ICE

In a desperate effort to rescue from drowning her ten-year-old boy Carl, who had broken through the ice in a deep slip pit at Carey's brickyard, Medford, Mrs. John Weir plunged into the water, where she kept him afloat until she herself was exhausted, and both would have drowned had not Richard Cross, a watchman on the Boston and Maine railroad, heedlessly jumped into the pit and pushed both to safety.

Young Weir and a number of companions were returning from school and to save time started across the brickyard pit. The ice gave way, but all reached the edge of the pit except young Weir. The screams of the boys were heard by Mrs. Weir and Mrs. Coss, whose husband was sleeping in a room upstairs.

The boy's mother plunged into the water, while Mrs. Coss summoned her husband, who, undressed rushed for the scene. He was barely in time to effect the double rescue, and as it is the boy is confined to bed and is in a precarious condition from exposure.

AXLE ON FAST TRAIN BREAKS

B. & A. Passengers Jolted by Accident Said to Have Been Caused by Hot Box.

Running at forty miles an hour, the Albany local passenger train of the Boston & Albany road, due in Boston at 2 p. m., was nearly wrecked near the Richardson street bridge, Newton, by the breaking of a rear axle on the engine. No one was seriously injured, but the 200 passengers were shaken up, while the roadbed for 400 feet was ploughed up.

The train had passed Newtonville, when there was a shriek from the whistle, a grinding of brakes and a series of shocks which threw the passengers out of their seats.

The eight-inch steel axle connecting the rear driving wheels had broken short off about six inches from one wheel at the point where the axle runs through its bearings.

The train was stopped and blocked traffic on two of the four tracks. Inward bound trains were switched off at Newtonville on to another track. The passengers were sent to Boston on a local train.

No official explanation of the cause of the breaking of the axle could be obtained. It was noticed, however, that the waste packing around the broken journal was smouldering, as is usual in case of a "hot box."

Engineer Knowles, when asked about it, admitted there was a "slight hot box," but not enough to cause any danger. He claimed that the accident was the result of a flaw in the axle.

Dear Paps:
Did you see Buster Brown and his sweetheart, Mary Jane, in the comic section of last Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN? It was bully. Please say that I may have this paper every Sunday. You know it has Buster and the Katzenjammers, Bi and the mule Maud, Lulu and Leander, the new "Red Rig-a-Jigs" and all those funny people. And Mamma can read the fashions and all the news. With love. Your son,
GEORGE.

"ACTRESSES SPENDTHRIFTS? NOT A BIT," SAYS RUTH VINCENT

But the Public Demands That They Dress Well and That They Live in Style.

Always on the Go, They Have No Chance to Practice the Little Economies.

Ruth Vincent, the English actress, denies the imputation that actresses are spendthrifts.

Miss Vincent is playing at the Hollis Street Theatre the leading role in "Veronique."

"I would like to throttle the man who invented the phrase 'Mlle. Actress Spendthrift,'" says she. "Actresses are not spendthrifts. We women of the stage are not as bad financiers as we are painted. I know it is said that the artistic temperament and the lamp of economy are incompatible, but it is not always so.

"We do live for appearances. We have to. That is a habit which the public has taught us. They would not approve of us if we did not live up to certain conditions that are laid down for us. The public demands that we always carry around, in every day life, that glamour which produces an behind the footlights.

"We must not be as other women, even in the matter of spending our own money. If we were, you would question our right to be in the profession. We are expected to be genuine—Heaven save the mark! And a genius who knows the value of money wouldn't live up to tradition.

"The major part of an actress's salary is spent in advertising herself. She must advertise herself just as a business man advertises his wares. It is a legitimate process for the business man. It is counted as mere love of dress and high living in the actress.

Counts as Advertising.

"Yet we actresses know that keeping up appearances in style of living and dressing counts as just so much advertising for her. The public expects it.

"A chorus girl may stop at a dollar-a-day hotel and wear bargain-counter suits. When she receives the regulation increase of salary which comes with a small part, she must move to a two-dollar-a-day house, and her walking suit must come from fresh stock.

"When she has her name in big type on the programme, she must do as other stars do—engage a suite at the hotel and have her gowns made by a man tailor.

"The chorus girl may walk to the theatre. The moderately prominent actress is privileged to ride in the street cars, but the star must and does ride in a carriage.

"The chorus girl is forgiven if she neglects to tip the waiter; the star who doesn't pass around dollar bills is regarded with suspicion. She is judged, not by the size of type in which her name is printed, but by the ease with which she spends the fabulous salary the manager pays her.

"Now look here! When a business man finds that things are not going quite right, he doesn't retrench, does he? He rents a better office, he has more clerks, he puts more ads in the papers. He does not cut down his expenses, he increases them. That is what we actresses have to do.

To Keep Up Appearances.

"Rather does he do something to give the impression that he has acquired new backing. Perhaps his wife gives a brilliant social function. That's one of his business principles.

"Well, the actress lives up to just that principle every day of her life. She must give forth the aroma of success from every pore of her being—in her daily life, too. And oddly enough, no one is more deeply impressed by her faculty for doing this than the managers themselves.

"Just you mark my words, a shrewd business manager can spot a last season's gown as quickly as he sees an unfriendly criticism in the papers. He looks a woman over critically before he listens to her application. An ill hanging gown may do more to hurt an applicant's chances with the manager than poorly chosen words.

"I think I can say with perfect fairness, that nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand actresses have domestic burdens to carry which neither their comrades on the stage nor the people whom they make laugh ever know about.

"There is no respector of neighborhoods or social conditions. It is not to our discredit to say that the majority of actresses have literally worked their way to competency.

"Few of us were born with silver spoons in our mouths and gold spoons were certainly unknown to us. The early education of stage women as a high class is perhaps the greatest tribute to their versatility.

Families to Support.

"Out of these conditions comes the fact that the successful actress is very apt to be the shining financial star of her family, as well as in her company. Her family expects much from her and from her purse. With the larger salary, as well as the larger opportunities, come heavier responsibilities and taxes upon her income.

"Women in private life have every facility for making their money go as far as possible. Everything in our life tends in the other direction. We have neither time nor opportunity to practice those small economies we women like to attempt. Constant travel and rehearsals on dirty stages ruins our gowns. Performances by night and rehearsals by day leave us no time to keep up the ends or even to take the stitch that saves nine finely.

"We all want to be thrifty. I know I do. You just remember whenever you hear someone say, 'Look at that actress, she toils not, neither does she spin, yet she has money to throw at the birds and to the florists,' that this same actress is watching, with a feeling akin to despair, the very, very slow growth of her bank account."

Miss Ruth Vincent in "Veronique."

SINGER WHO SAYS ACTRESSES LIKE TO SAVE.

FOUGHT JURY DUTY WITH GUN

After barricading himself in his home for two days and defying the County Court of Hackensack, where he had been called as a juror, Jacob Snyder, a farmer and a recluse of the Upper Saddle River district, two miles from Ramsay, N. J., was dragged forth by two deputy sheriffs on an order from Judge Gaffordale and lodged in the Hackensack Jail.

It was not until after a bitter fight that Snyder was captured. He had threatened to shoot any officer who tried to take him. He said, when put in jail, that he would "rot" there before he would serve on a jury. If his "critters" and chickens starve in the meantime, he declared he would hold the "hull State of New Jersey responsible."

OPERATORS AND MINERS AT OUTS

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 1.—Coal operators and miners of both the Central Competitive and the Southwest districts have come to a deadlock in their conference here.

John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, delivered his ultimatum to the joint scale committee of the Central district, declaring that there must be an increase in wages or there would be no agreement.

F. L. Robbins of Pittsburg, speaking for the operators, declared that they stood positively and determinedly against any advance whatever.

In his ultimatum to the operators President Mitchell did not mention any percentage of increase. It is generally recognized that the minimum increase that would be accepted without a struggle will be 5.55 per cent., the amount of the decrease two years ago.

1847 59th Year 1906

The Penn Mutual Life Ins. Co.

OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Total Assets Dec. 31, 1904	$68,921,178.51
Total Assets Dec. 31, 1905	76,344,511.61
INCREASE in Assets 1905 over 1904	7,423,133.10
Legal Liabilities Dec. 31, 1904	59,960,758.03
Legal Liabilities Dec. 31, 1905	66,263,142.02
INCREASE in Legal Liabilities 1905 over 1904	6,302,384.99
Surplus credited to INDIVIDUAL policies on deferred dividend forms Dec. 31, 1904	4,320,593.86
Surplus credited to INDIVIDUAL policies on deferred dividend forms Dec. 31, 1905	5,004,235.58
INCREASE in deferred dividend surplus 1905 over 1904	683,641.72
Surplus held to protect fluctuation in values of investments Dec. 31, 1904	4,640,026.62
Surplus held to protect fluctuation in values of investments Dec. 31, 1905	5,077,134.01
INCREASE in general surplus 1905 over 1904	437,107.39
Gross surplus Dec. 31, 1904	8,960,620.48
Gross surplus Dec. 31, 1905	10,081,369.59
INCREASE in gross surplus 1905 over 1904	1,120,749.11
New business for 1904—39,671 policies	80,386,199.00
New business for 1905—34,289 policies	86,719,800.00
INCREASE in new business 1905 over 1904	6,333,601.00
Total insurance full paid outstanding Dec. 31, 1904	342,676,444.00
Total insurance full paid outstanding Dec. 31, 1905	377,438,264.00
INCREASE in full paid outstanding insurance 1905 over 1904	34,761,820.00

The Trustees and Officers of the Penn Mutual return their thanks to the policy holders and insuring public for this magnificent expression of their confidence in PURELY MUTUAL insurance and renew their assurance that the affairs of the Company will, in the future as in the past, be honestly and faithfully administered to the best of their ability.

HARRY F. WEST, President
GEORGE K. JOHNSON, Vice-Presiden
LINCOLN K. PASSMORE, 2d Vice-President
WILLIAM H. KINGSLEY, Secretary and Treasurer
JESSE J BARKER, Actuary

PLYMPTON & BUNTING

General Managers New England Department

The Penn Mutual Building, 18 to 24 Milk St., Boston

Shop at Butler's 90 Tremont St. for Bargains 90 Tremont St.

Just for Friday

DOMESTIC DEPT.

Hemmed Huck Towels, 100 only, size 16x32 inches. Friday, per dozen 75c

English Long Cloth, soft and fine, famous finish, value $3.25, 12-yard piece. Friday 90c

Full Size Hemmed Bed Spreads, value $1.25. Friday 90c

BLEACHED VESTS.

Medium weight, high neck, short sleeves. Value 25c. Friday 12½c

50c. SILK BELTS 25c.

Plain and stitched silk belts 25c

TOP COLLARS 2c.

Embroidered Top Collars, that we sold for 5c. each, early last season. Friday, each 2c

FLANNELETTE KIMONOS.

Kimonos of navy blue Flannelette, pretty floral design in red and white, neatly trimmed, small to fit most girls. Friday, each 39c

SCOTCH YARN 15c. SKEIN.

Large Skeins of Scotch Yarn, mostly gray, mixed with a few shades of brown and navy blue, with shrink. Friday, per skein 15c

TAFFETA SILK 29c. YARD.

Chiffon Finish Taffeta Silk, in all the new shades, including navy and light blue, black, tan, cream. Friday, per yard 29c

Just for Friday

UPHOLSTERY DEPT.

Scotch Lace Curtains, pair 1.15
Wool Rug Fringe, yard 7c
Cloth Plush Yet, yard 25c
Sateens and Cretonnes, yard 8c
Tapestry Portieres, pair 75c
Rush Door Mats, each 65c

"HOSE SUPPORTERS."

50c. All Silk Elastic Hose Supporters, belted, all sizes 10c

BOYS' SWEATERS.

Odd lot, broken sizes, marked down to 25c

"CHILDREN'S UNION SUITS."

Medium weight, fleeced suits. Value 50c. 25c

19c. FAST BLACK HOSE 9c.

Double heels and toes, seconds 9c

CHILDREN'S NIGHT GOWNS.

Flannelette, size 14 years. Friday, each 14c

$1.00 WARRANTED WATER BOTTLES 39c.

Samples of high-grade goods 39c

25c. Shell Hair Pins, Doz., 10c.

VEILINGS 6c. PER YARD.

Chiffon and Net Veilings, odd lots and short ends. Value 10c. per yard 6c

You Get More and Better Merchandise ($2.50) for Your Legal Stamp Books Here Than Anywhere Else.

BURGLARS BLOW SAFE; GET $175

BATH, Me., Feb. 1.—The postoffice in the general store of Charles V. Minott, Jr., at Parkers Corner, a few miles below this city, has been burglarized. Money was evidently all the thieves wanted, for the safe, which they blew up with nitroglycerine, was the only thing they touched.

They got about $150, half of which was postoffice money, and the rest was Mr. Minott's, also about $25 worth of postage stamps and some postoffice money orders.

They made their escape and left no clews.

IN DELIRIUM HE FLED HOSPITAL

LYNN, Feb. 1.—John B. Southwick of West Lynn escaped from the Lynn Hospital while in delirium and gave his nurses a hard chase over fences and through fields.

He was taken to the hospital last Sunday, having fallen and injured his head. Yesterday, while the attendants' backs were turned he managed to leave his bed, vaulted through a window, and a moment later was putting space between himself and the building as fast as his legs would carry him. His only garment at the time was a night dress. Near the junction of Western avenue and Washington street Southwick was headed off and captured.

CITIZENS GIVE GAVEL TO SPEAKER COLE

ANDOVER, Feb. 1.—The citizens of Andover presented a gavel to Speaker John N. Cole of the Massachusetts House of Representatives at a rousing reception in the town hall by people of Andover, North Andover and Middleton, which comprise his district.

FRENCH DELEGATION GREETS BERNHARDT

WORCESTER, Feb. 1.—Sarah Bernhardt received a large delegation from the Cercle Francais of Worcester in her private car. The delegation attended the performance of "Camille" at the Franklin Square Theatre and presented her with bouquets.

ASKED FOR TABLETS, THEN DROPPED DEAD

GREAT BARRINGTON, Feb. 1.—George Heath, a jeweler, after asking a druggist to fill a prescription for him, dropped dead in a drug store in Lee. He had not been feeling well and went to the druggist for some tablets. He presented his order, then fell dead on the floor from heart failure.

For a number of years Mr. Heath was employed as telegraph operator in the Capitol at Albany, N. Y., and was the first one there to receive notice of the assassination of President Lincoln.

Royal Baking Powder

Pure, healthful, efficient. Leaves neither acid nor alkali in food.

COULD NOT GET JURY TO TRY YOUNG WOMAN

Sketched in Court by Boston American Staff Artist.

MISS SARAH E. STONE AND WOMEN SPECTATORS AT TRIAL.

Only Seven Secured at End of First Day's Trial of Sarah E. Stone in Superior Criminal Court.

Charged with aiding in an illegal operation which caused the death of Elsie E. Allen January 12, 1905, Sarah E. Stone, young and beautiful, was brought to the bar for trial before Judge L. LeBaron Holmes in the Superior Criminal Court.

As Clerk Campbell called the name of the defendant, Miss Stone rose from the witness seats and walked to the bar, where she stood quietly and calmly as the charge against her was read and the jury was being impanelled.

She was quietly dressed in well-fitting black broadcloth suit, three-quarter-length coat and walking-length skirt, and wore a black turban hat with a thin black veil drawn over her face. The only partical of color in her costume was the white ruching at the top of her collar.

Apparently she is in the best of health, as shown by her well-rounded and developed figure and plump face and cheeks, the latter tinged with red as all eyes were turned upon her in the courtroom.

As the jurors were called, T. J. Barry, counsel for the defendant, challenged two of them, one was excused by the court from further attendance at the present session of the criminal term, and two were challenged by Assistant-District-Attorney James H. Dennison, with the result that only seven available jurors were found for the jury.

A court officer was sent for talesmen and brought back a number, whose names were called. Five of them were found to be lessees in Sheriff Sewell's office in the courtroom, and after a brief consultation between the Court and counsel for both sides these five were excused from service on the jury. As a result the original seven jurors still remained in the jury box. It was then decided to wait until morning before attempting to complete the drawing of the jury.

The jurors already drawn are: William B. Whittaker, Michael E. Merrer, William F. Sawyer, Edward J. Norris, Fred B. Hanson, James F. F. O'Neil and Jonas Weener.

ENRAGED BULL CAUSES PANIC IN WAKEFIELD

Tries to Gore Citizens, Holds up Trains and Is Killed After an Exciting Chase.

SEVERAL NARROW ESCAPES

WAKEFIELD, Feb. 1.—A mad bull, frothing at the mouth and bellowing wildly, charged through the principal streets of this town to-day creating a panic, and endangering the lives of several citizens until a bullet stopped its career.

Several prominent citizens narrowly escaped being gored. Selectman George W. Abbott was passing along Pleasant street on his way to the center of the town. He heard a cry of warning just in time to sidestep, and the horns of the bull brushed of his clothing. Frank Peck, another prominent citizen, escaped being gored by springing aboard a passing electric.

A short distance outside the centre of the town the bull took to the tracks of the Boston & Maine railroad and followed them for over a mile, holding up three trains at different times.

Near the boundary line between Wakefield and Melrose the bull entered the woods, and an exciting chase ensued. A fusillade of shots from small calibre revolvers and shotguns failed to take effect.

Willis Gould and William H. Holden of Greenwood and another fired fully fifty shots directly at the animal, and at last, after the chase had lasted over two hours, a 48.50 calibre bullet from Gould's revolver gave the bull his quietus.

The bull escaped from W. H. Gould's farm in South Lynnfield.

MEETS HIS BROTHER AFTER YEARS; KILLED

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 1.—Francis Povner, of Ipswich, Mass., was almost instantly killed by an express train while walking on the tracks of the Philadelphia & Reading railway in this city. His brother John was with him when the accident occurred. The brothers had not seen one another for years, and Francis had come here to visit John.

BIG GAS TRUST LOBBY INVADES CITY HALL

SEEK TO INDUCE COUNCILMEN TO BETRAY TRUST AND VOTE AGAINST LIGHT BILL.

Using all the power possessed by a wealthy corporation, the Boston Consolidated Gas Company is working to delay action on the municipal lighting order which comes before the Common Council at the meeting to-night. Delay is the watchword of the Trust, and pressure of every character is being brought to bear on the members of that body to prevent the passage of the measure which the majority of them were pledged to favor when it came before them for action.

The longer action is delayed, the gas interests argue, the better chance will they have to induce members of the Council that it would be to their interests to disregard the professions they made before their election to the voters of the city.

In order to influence the members of the Council the trust has not hesitated to invade City Hall with the coterie of lobbyists who have heretofore made the State House the chief field of their baneful endeavors. Through publicity given to their nefarious work on Beacon Hill last Summer in the BOSTON AMERICAN, some of their efforts in behalf of iniquitous corporation legislation came to naught.

But now the Gas Trust sees a possibility of the mint by which it is amassing a colossal fortune at the expense of the people passing out of its possession and going where it belongs—into the hands of the municipality—the lobbyist with all of his questionable methods has been brought into play.

Here are the names of three of the men who are working might and main to prevent the Common Council from passing the municipal lighting order:

Men Working Against Order.

HENRY E. BOWDEN, a Republican leader in Ward 20, who is registered at the State House as a "legislative agent."

JOHN FLEMING, for years one of the most active lobbyists in behalf of the gas people.

JACK ALBEE, regarded as the boldest operator at the State House in the interest of the Trust.

These men and others have been busy with the members of the City Council since the election. They have sauntered about the corridors of City Hall, enticed members of the Council to nearby hotels and bought refreshments and used other means to induce them to see that it would be to the interest of the city, and particularly to their own interest, to vote against the municipal lighting order.

Bowden was at the meeting of the Common Council last week. He made no attempt to hide himself and boldly button-holed members and poured words of genuine into their ears. Bowden, realizing the number of members who were pledged to vote for the order, pleaded for delay. He cited the opinion which bore the name of Corporation Counsel Babson as a reason and talked as though that opinion was perfectly satisfactory to the Gas Trust and settled the matter.

One of the pledged members of the Council told a representative of the BOSTON AMERICAN that a lobbyist had been here to see him at City Hall. He got him all of these arguments and then started to leave City Hall in company with the councilman.

Ask Councilmen to Betray Trust.

"I objected to that," said the Councilman. "I told him that I did not think it would be a very good thing for him to be seen walking along the street in my company."

That is the kind of men who are attempting to induce the members of the Council to betray the trust imposed in them by the people. It is through these agents that the Gas Trust is endeavoring to retain its hold on the pocketbooks of the citizens of Boston.

The Trust is also trying to reach the Councilmen through other corporation influence and through politicians who are backed by these powerful influences. Every big corporation in the city has felt the effect of the privileges given to it by this municipality is arrayed against the movement by Boston citizens to own and control its lighting plant. If the city gets control of the lighting plant municipal ownership will extend further.

Corporation men who run businesses that require great quantities of gas and electricity are bringing their influence to bear on the Councilmen, because they are favored by the running of a municipal plant. It is declared that the future political life of some of the members of the Council has been threatened if they do not act in accordance with their wishes.

All of the Democratic members of the Council declared in writing to the Municipal Ownership League before they were nominated and elected that if they reached the Council chamber they would vote for the order that now confronts them. Many of the Republican candidates did the same thing.

Was Main Issue of Campaign.

The result of the first canvass was published in the BOSTON AMERICAN before the primaries and of a second one before the election. The voters knew just where the candidates stood on the question of a municipal lighting plant, which was the main issue of the campaign.

So far as the Municipal Ownership League has been able to learn none of the pledged men have indicated that they would prove false to the promise made to the people who voted for them. So far as the Municipal Ownership League has been able to ascertain, in spite of rumors to the contrary, the lobbyists of the Gas Trust have not been able to persuade the representatives of the people, who gave their word that they would vote and work for a municipal lighting plant, to change their minds.

If a vote is taken on the measure this evening the citizens of Boston will be able to tell exactly who can be depended upon to keep their promises. Watch the vote on the order or that which favors delay.

The fight is clearly drawn between the rich of the city and the poor. On the one side is the Gas Trust and other corporations and their servile subjects. On the other are the common people of the city—the men who earn their bread by their day's work, the labor unions and those who believe that the poor man should have light and heat at as low a price as it can be produced, and at as low a price as it is furnished to the rich corporations of the city.

Two Leaders in the Fight.

Naturally the leader of the fight in the Council against the light order comes from the wealthy section of the city. He is Councilman James R. Noyes of Ward 11 and he represents a Back Bay constituency. The question of gas bills does not bother most of the people of Ward 11. But the question of gas dividends and other dividends from corporations does.

On the other hand the leader of the fight of the people who want the municipal lighting plant is from South Boston, where few rich people live. He is Leo F. McCullough, who made his campaign for election upon the municipal ownership platform and was successful. He is standing by his principles and all the pressure that has been brought to bear upon him to desert the people who elected him and go over to the side of the Gas Trust has been exerted in vain.

"I propose to fight for the passage of that order to the end," said Mr. McCullough. "Boston needs very much a municipal lighting plant. It can get it in no other way, delay is so much more loss to the city.

"The gas people assert that it would cost $62,000,000 to buy them out. If the real truth were known it would be found that not a penny more than $30,000,000 would ever be required and that would be expended by the company in building its plants and laying the mains.

"Where do the other millions go? Why they are the price of the franchise—the privilege that was handed over to them by some corrupt city government. Now they are attempting to charge the city for giving it back.

Franchise Cost Trust Nothing.

"When a fair price is placed upon the property of the gas company the franchise that did not cost them a penny will be eliminated. That belongs to the city of Boston. It is one of the assets of the city and if that asset and others that have been improperly and unlawfully turned over to corporations had been retained we would not now be facing such a large debt."

"The longer the municipal lighting plant is delayed the more will the gas company value their plant."

As to the question of the success or failure of municipal ownership in this country there is not the least doubt. Those who declare otherwise have not investigated the subject. In my speech at to-night's meeting I will give some information on this subject that will probably prove a surprise to some of those who have been used as the mouthpieces of the Gas Trust.

"The municipal ownership movement in this country is bound to succeed and those who think otherwise have not read the signs of the times correctly. The common people of this country have come to the conclusion that they should have a fair show, at least so far as the new cities and cities are concerned, and the municipal ownership movement is the result of their determination in the matter."

PLAN MEMORIAL FOR "FIGHTING JOE"

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 1.—A big memorial meeting in Atlanta on February 25, in honor of the late General Joseph Wheeler, and which will at the same time furnish the occasion for a reunion of the men who wore the blue and the gray, was planned at a meeting of Camp A. Wheeler Cavalry, in Washington. At this meeting it was proposed to have President Roosevelt and the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic and Confederate Veterans and allied organizations, as well as the veterans of the Spanish War present.

Dear Papa

Everbody says the comic section of the Boston Sunday American is the funniest of them all I saw one over at Johnny Tucker's last Sunday and it certainly was great Buster Brown was in it and he found a sweet heart I want to see what they do this week Then there's Happy Hooligan, Little Jimmy and his father and a lot of other funny people.

Mama says we ought to have this Sunday paper, so please have it sent home to us while you are away I hope you will come home soon, too.

Your loving son,
Harold Brown

Brookline

ST. LOUIS NOW CUSSLESS CITY

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 1.—The Board of Police Commissioners has issued an order prohibiting policemen from swearing while on duty, and Chief Kiely has issued an order that policemen shall arrest all persons who may be heard using profane language in the streets and in public places. Since the Police Board's order was issued one patrolman has used profanity while on duty and he was fined $50.

SPRINGFIELD WARS ON SMOKE

SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 1.—Jointly charged with violating the smoke ordinance, the Springfield Gas Light Company and Manager H. F. Hurrit pleaded not guilty and the case was continued to Feb. 6.

The ordinance was adopted six years ago, and has been flagrantly violated by many manufacturing concerns ever since, but this is the first prosecution. The penalty is a fine not to exceed $100 for each week during any part of which such nuisance exists.

Smoke Inspector Gale is preparing to bring a score of other offenders to court.

NEW AUDITOR FOR ROAD.

NEW HAVEN, Ct., Feb. 1.—Herbert W. Snow has been appointed auditor of passenger receipts for the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, vice F. L. Bevins, Sold Out.

MEDALS FOR THREE WHO SAVED LIVES

HARTFORD, Ct., Feb. 1.—The Connecticut Humane Society has awarded medals to three Connecticut people for saving people from drowning. Miss Florence G. Bleer, a school teacher of Lebanon, who saved one of her pupils; Frederick Ellsworth Davis of Hartford and Anthony Gerrotte of Preston.

Sleep Like a Top

Don't lie awake with the remedy at your elbow. To banish wakefulness at once starts, bad dreams—to sleep soundly and waken refreshed—take

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

Letter Sent by Central Labor Union to All Members of the City Council

To the Members of the City Council of 1906:

Dear Sirs—The question coming before your body to refer to the people the matter of municipal ownership of gas and electric light plants, we, the undersigned, in behalf of organized labor of Boston and vicinity, representing some 200 local trades and federal labor unions, request that you attend the next meeting of the Common Council on Thursday evening, February 1, and give to us your support in behalf of this measure, that the people can have the opportunity to express, through their votes, their opinion on the very important question.

We believe that the citizens of Boston can be trusted as in the past, when by vote of your body the matters were referred to them of the eight-hour day, of relaying the tracks on Tremont street, and the important question of the abolition of the Common Council of Boston. We know these questions were justly treated by the voters on these various occasions, and we look to you with confidence as in the past, to afford to the voters this opportunity which is their right.

Trusting that each of you will give your votes and justify our confidence and the rights of the people who elected you, we remain, on behalf of the Boston Central Labor Union, very truly yours.

MARTIN T. JOYCE, President.
HENRY ABRAHAMS, Secretary.
D. D. DRISCOLL, DAN. J. McDONALD, FRED J. KNEELAND, MARTIN T. JOYCE, J. J. M'LAUGHLIN, HENRY STERLING, MICHAEL BIRMINGHAM, Committee.

GURLEY'S OFFER IN PROVIDENT CASE REJECTED

Believed, However, That Basis Is Reached for Acceptance by Receivers.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—No definite understanding was arrived at a conference of nearly five hours between Charles F. Weed and A. H. Hall, receivers of the wrecked Provident Securities & Banking Company of Boston, and Julius Eastman, attorney for the depositors' protective committee, with Charles D. Gurley, E. C. Willoughby and Milford Stele, president of the Shenandoah Land & Irrigation Company, at the Hotel Manhattan.

Every phase of Mr. Gurley's written proposition to the receivers was carefully gone over, as well as several verbal additional propositions proposed by Messrs. Willoughby and Eastman, but no definite understanding was arrived at. An appointment for another meeting was arranged for Saturday, probably in Boston.

Although no definite agreement was reached, both Mr. Gurley and the Boston gentlemen are confident that a basis has been reached upon which a mutual understanding can be arrived at.

The meeting opened with a flat refusal from the Boston gentlemen to recommend to the court for approval the proposition submitted by Mr. Gurley to them on Monday.

No court in Massachusetts, they said, would be willing to consider the proposition in that form, and furthermore, they were convinced from their visit to the plant of the Franco-American Gelatine Company at Bound Brook, N. J., and their conversation with the officers of that company, that they could bring suit at once and recover on at least $20,000 of the Gelatine Company notes held by the Provident.

In view of this, they said, they must ask that separate offers be made them for the assets of the Shenandoah Company and the assets of the Gelatine Company.

ASK PRESIDENT TO AID SOLDIER

Judge Martin T. McMahon of New York, president of the Board of Managers of the National Home for Disabled Soldiers, has declared that John J. Bowes, the disabled veteran of the Spanish War, who is now being held by the immigration officers of Boston and is refused permission to land in the country because he is, they assert, liable to become a public charge, is eligible to enter the home if he can show that he served between April, 1898, and June 30, 1901. Bowes says he has his discharge.

As regards Bowes being sent to President Roosevelt by Thomas L. Hayes, department commander of the Department of Spanish War Veterans, and John H. Dunn, formerly a private in the twenty-third United States Volunteers, asking that the chief executive allow the soldier to enter this country.

SENATE CONFIRMS N. E. POSTMASTERS

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—The Senate, in executive session, confirmed the following nominations: Postmasters—Maine, Walter E. Clark, Waldoboro; Massachusetts, Peter P. Smith, Adams; New Hampshire, Herbert F. Thompson, Troy; Rhode Island, Almon K. Goodwin Pawtucket.

FRANK FERDINAND'S
(Blue Store) Established in 1869
SALE OF
Mahogany Dining Tables

Special Close Out in Solid Mahogany Dining Tables, sizes 8 and 10 feet, Colonial and Pedestal Legs, Round and Square. Only one of a kind left. All marked in plain figures.

$35.00	Mahogany Table	27.50
40.00	Mahogany Table	29.50
45.00	Mahogany Table	32.50
50.00	Mahogany Table	36.50
55.00	Mahogany Table	39.50
75.00	Mahogany Table (Solid)	45.00
75.00	Mahogany Table (Inlaid)	55.00
75.00	Mahogany Table (Inlaid)	47.50

Also China Closets and Buffets at Especially Low Prices.

I can save you 25 per cent. on Furniture, Bedding, Carpets, Rugs and Ranges.

THE BLUE STORE — FRANK FERDINAND — CREDIT IF DESIRED

RELIABLE HOUSEFURNISHER
WASHINGTON and WARREN STREETS
At the Dudley St. Elevated Terminal Station

PRESIDENTIAL RANGE GOES TO LUMBER FIRM

Suit Involving Millions Settled by Transfer of Big Forest Tracts to Timber Company.

A suit involving many millions of dollars was amicably settled in this city.

On December 29 of last year the Mt. Washington Lumber Company filed a suit against Otis H. Smith, Robert Osgood and others in the United States court in this city to compel them to carry out a contract entered into in December, 1903, which required the delivery to the Mt. Washington company of titles to nearly 100,000 acres of timber land in Coos and Carroll counties, New Hampshire.

This land belonged to the famous Presidential range in the White Mountains. The case has been pending in court for the past month, and yesterday the parties agreed at a friendly settlement, which will result in the transfer of that noted range of mountains to the New Hampshire Timber & Iron Company.

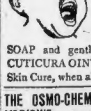
MANY CONSUMPTIVES HELPED.

State Hospital in Adirondacks Shows Encouraging Figures—105 Patients Discharged.

The trustees of the New York State Hospital for Incipient Pulmonary Tuberculosis in the Adirondacks have issued their completed statistics for the first year, which is as follows: There were admitted 207 patients, more than half of whom were incipients. There were no deaths. Of the 105 patients discharged, fifty-two were apparently recovered. Twenty-six arrested cases are reported. Sixteen improved, while eleven left without any improvement. The treatment consists mainly of outdoor air, wholesome food and rest. Patients have three full meals and two or three luncheons a day, and 90 of the 105 gained an average of 10.57 pounds each. This is certainly most encouraging and shows that incipient consumptives at least can be cured. There is another treatment perhaps almost as good. Stay home, use cold baths in the morning, get as much outdoor exercise as possible, a generous diet and the continuous use of Scott's Emulsion will doubtless check the progress of the disease and may permanently cure. At any rate it is easy to try it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York.

BABIES ON FIRE



With burning, itching, scaling, crusted humors, instantly relieved and speedily cured by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP and gentle applications of CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great Skin Cure, when all else fails.

THE OSMO-CHEMIC SYSTEM OF MEDICINE
(Incorporated)
Permanent offices, Suites 8, 9, 10, entrance No. 18 Boylston st., Boston, Mass. Send two-cent stamp for book on Osmo-Chemic System.
Office Hours—8 to 12 M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. daily. Office closed Sunday.

Liquozone Free

Any sick person who has never used Liquozone should write The Liquozone Company, 463-469 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., and they will send, order on your druggist for a bottle free, if you will state the disease to be treated.

LAX-ETS For The BOWELS.

Only 5 cents per box—Lax-ets, a new, sweet, wholesome laxative for constipation, sour stomach, bad breath, bad taste, biliousness, etc. Unless you get Lax-ets you will never know their value and why 2 cents at Druggists or 25 cents mail for 5 boxes. Lax-ets Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

CASTO, RESCUER OF CHEROKEE, GIVEN REWARD

Carnegie Hero Fund Gives Him and Brave Crew Medals and About $9,500.

SON GETS $1500 EDUCATION

PITTSBURG, Feb. 1.—Captain Mark Casto of the fishing schooner Alberta, and the crew of six men, who on January 14, in a fierce gale, saved the crew of forty-two and ten passengers from the Clyde liner Cherokee, which ran aground on Brigantine shoals, near Atlantic City, N. J., have been made beneficiaries of the Carnegie hero fund. Besides medals to the captain and crew, a sum aggregating $9,500 is awarded.

Captain Casto besides receiving a gold medal is awarded $1,500, so much of it as may be necessary to be used for the purpose of liquidating the mortgage on his property at Pleasantville, N. J.

Five thousand dollars is to be set aside as a special fund, from which the executive committee may pay such amounts as they approve from time to time for the education of Mark Jacob Casto, nine years old, son of Captain Casto. The disposition of the latter amount is the desire of Captain Casto.

It is understood that Captain Casto expressed a wish that nothing be done for him at all, that his nine-year-old son be given the benefit of anything he may be done, and this is the reason the action. It is presented by the name of Manager Wilmot of the Hero Fund. Slight expressed in one of highest praise his appreciation of the work done by the Alberta's crew.

The crew, who are Nels Jorgensen, Frederick Beechle, Mark Nelson, Joseph E. Smith, Axel Holmquist and Lewis J. Johnson, besides receiving a silver medal, are each awarded $500.

The money and medals are to be awarded at once. Further resolution was passed and expressing high appreciation of the bravery and devotion to duty shown in connection with the wreck of the Cherokee on January 12, 13 and 14, 1905, by the members of the United States life-saving crews of North and South Brigantine stations.

FIND MISSING OIL KING WITH MYSTERIOUS FATHER AS GUEST

HA! HA JOHN I HAVE YOU!
IT'S ALL UP THE END HAS COME
I KNEW IF I WERE DISCOVERED I'D BE LOST, I MAY AS WELL SURRENDER AND TURN OVER A NEW LEAF
26 BROADWAY
SEND FOR THAT FELLOW HADLEY I WANT TO CONFESS FIRE ROGERS! THROW ARCHBOLD OFF THE EARTH! AND GIVE MY FRIEND POWERS 3 MILLION DOLLARS
I'M A CONSPIRATOR I SEE THE ERROR OF MY WAYS I WANT YOU TO SEND ME TO JAIL! BEFORE I GO GIVE MR POWERS 4 MILLION
IS THE OLD MAN GETTING NUTTY?
AS FOR YOU TAKE THAT, YOU GOT ME IN TO ALL THIS TROUBLE
ROGERS
SEND ROGERS TO JAIL TO KEEP ME COMPANY, HE TELLS SUCH FUNNY STORIES
SO THIS IS POWERS IS IT
I'LL SEND THE RESTUP TO MORROW AFTERNOON
HADLEY
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE
MARKET
MONEY
MY, BUT I HAD A SWELL DREAM
LAST STATION
THE POWERS

CARTOONIST POWERS FINDS THE LOST JOHN D.—THEN WAKES UP.

AMALGAMATED BUYS HEINZE'S UNITED COPPER

Famous War Between Standard Oil and Butte Croesus Ends in Trust's Defeat.

SALE INVOLVES MILLIONS

F. Augustus Heinze, the Butte copper king, has sold out to the Standard Oil interests, after years of bitter warfare. Butte dispatches say that Amalgamated has taken over Heinze's United Copper property at about $75 a share. Papers have been signed and a bitter copper war ended.

It has been known that Henry H. Rogers, Heinze and other copper magnates have been in almost daily conferences for several weeks past. The tape has frequently told, pinched than rumor did, that something was "on"—and that that something would soon be ready to "hatch." The owner of Amalgamated stock of late has, however, in a measure discredited these reports.

The United Copper Company has been based on the stock of Mr. Heinze's pet. It was floated in April, 1903, and it owns some of the richest copper and silver mining claims in Montana, including the famous Minnie Healy and Belmont properties, together with the Montana Ore Purchasing Company. It has outstanding $5,000,000 of preferred stock and 450,000 shares of common stock of a par value of $100 each.

In connection with the market report, there was a story to the effect that after the settlement is all fixed up Mr. Heinze's United Copper account will have $2,000,000 cash in its treasury. As the last available figure set down close to ordinary assets of only $2,800,000, the natural inference is that the above cash amount is a part of the settlement consideration—possibly the payment of the latest suit brought by the United Copper Company against the Amalgamated people for alleged illegality and in which $35,000,000 of damages were claimed.

FIND LEGS OF BODYLESS BOY

Head From Persia Is Taunted by Enemy and Vicious Reply Exposes the Fraud.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—The police have turned philanthropists by endowing a poor little head without a body with all the flesh and blood which should exist below the neck. They have also become tenderhearted, by destroying the "Marvel of Madison street, the Eighth Wonder of the World."

The said wonder-added and abetted them splendidly. Wherefore one Arnold Lurne has been lodged in a cell and one Isadore Kanner, of No. 147 Madison street, is in custody of the Gerry Society.

Isadore is only eleven years old. Previous to yesterday he was the "Head Without a Body" that, perched upon a table at No. 201 Madison street, tinked oracularly about divers and sundry things to persons who gave Larne five cents for the privilege. The head was found a week, but one day Max Fichter, with a cane of boys from Stanton street, spied Uriel Pelcel and fallen with the head. Max recognized his dearest enemy, landed on the head, and teamed him. Isadore, discarding the carefully chosen language furnished him by Larne, said:

"When I get out of here I'll knock your face in.

The spectators were shocked and grieved, and Larne told them all to go outside, because the head, which had been decapitated in Persia, but because of good deeds had been permitted to live, was annoyed and needed rest.

Some one told the police, and some detectives paid their money and went in to have a chat with the bodyless complainer about the new regime in the Police Department and the prospects for the completion of the Panama Canal.

One of them knocked down the rail surrounding the table and smashed into an arrangement of mirrors, which when shattered disclosed the tiny figure of Isadore standing upright through a hole in the table.

"Poor boy," said one detective, "we'll give you a body."

Larne is held in default of $300 bail for conducting a theatrical performance without a license and for employing a minor.

WOMEN'S LABEL LEAGUE MEET TO-DAY AT BANQUET

MRS. MARY KENNEY O'SULLIVAN, National Secretary Women's Trade Union League.

Prominent Labor Leaders Address New England Convention at Elks' Hall.

To-day is the first of the New England convention of the Women's Label Leagues at Elks' Hall, Hayward place. Mrs. L. C. Newman of Lynn, the New England president, presides.

Secretary-Treasurer Dennis D. Driscoll of the State branch, A. F. of L., President Martin T. Joyce and Secretary Henry Abrahams of the Boston Central Labor Union, Hon. E. J. Slattery of South Framingham and other prominent labor leaders are among the speakers.

The following officers of the Boston League constitute the reception committee: Miss Anne T. Bowen, president; Miss Vida Scudder, of Wellesley College, honorary president; Miss Helena S. Dudley, vice-president; Miss Loretta Corrigan, financial secretary; Mrs. Thomas Tracy, treasurer; Mrs. Mary Kenney O'Sullivan, secretary. The Boston delegates are Miss Anne T. Bowen, Mrs. Mary Kenney O'Sullivan and Mrs. Dennis D. Driscoll. Lynn is represented by Mrs. L. G. Newman, Mrs. Berry, wife of Judge Berry, and Mrs. Lucy Dussey.

The Brockton delegates include Miss Kate Hamilton, president of the Brockton League, Miss Lillian Smith and Miss Mary A. McGlone.

This evening the Boston branch will tender the visiting delegates a banquet at Catholic Union hall, Worcester square, from 7 to 9, to which representatives of a number of the Boston labor unions have also been invited. The banquet will be followed with a dancing party.

GROVER-GRADY; BURY HATCHET

GOVERNOR GROVER CLEVELAND wrote to John Kelly, leader of Tammany Hall in 1883: "It will be to the personal comfort of the Governor to have Mr. Grady left at home."

ALBANY, Feb. 1.—"It seems to me Mr. President," said Senator Thomas F. Grady, as he shook hands with Grover Cleveland in the Onyx Chamber yesterday, "that we have met before."

"Yes, Senator," remarked Mr. Cleveland with a broad smile, "I have a vivid recollection of it."

Thus their old feud was buried. Twenty-three years ago Mr. Cleveland, then Governor of the State of New York, wrote to John Kelly, then leader of Tammany Hall: "It will be to the personal comfort of the Governor to have Mr. Grady left at home."

Mr. Cleveland, accompanied by his old family doctor spent an hour in the Capitol. He made a speech in the Assembly to the Joint Judiciary and personally greeted Senators and Assemblymen.

Grady the only Senator who was in Albany in Cleveland's time. Seventeen of the old Senators are dead.

LEAVES ESTATE OF WILD GEESE

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 1.—Three hundred wild geese, each with one wing "clipped," comprise the unusual possession of William C. Donaldson of Windsor. He secured the flock from the Henry Julien farm at Colchester, Ont., on the death of its owners.

Julien found five wild geese caught by their feet in muskrat traps. He "clipped" one of each pair of the first pair and "unyard of wire fencing.

He had all the food they could and it was not long before other ...ntors dropped down from among the free geese. It was an easy matter to lot them "stay" there and soon they were loose in the pen. The more geese he had the more visitors came, and the number at last reached 300.

75-FOOT FALL LOOSED TONGUE

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—A confused medley of those words which are usually indicated by dashes in polite literature, shouted in a hoarse, angry voice, attracted attention to the basement opening of the pump-water shaft of the eight-story apartment house at No. 2,409 Madison avenue.

Investigation revealed William Senke, who had just fallen from the roof of the building to the bottom of the shaft.

As he started his impromptu descent of the narrow shaft Senke clutched wildly at the walls and the opening upon each floor. In fall was in this way broken enough to permit him to reach the basement, seventy-five feet from the roof, and five to fifteen feet from the floor. It was thought he escaped practically. It was discovered immediately upon his arrival at his destination, that caused more wonder than the fall.

CITY COUNCIL TO PROBE FIRE

LOWELL, Feb. 1.—Leading citizens, including several women who are supposed to know about the fire in the Richardson House, which resulted in the loss of three lives on last Sunday morning, are being summoned by writ which have been placed for service in the hands of constables to appear at a hearing before the city council next Monday evening.

It is expected that there will be considerable reluctance to appear on the part of those summoned, and to insure their presence the city council for the first time in the history under those provisions of the Revised Statutes which extend the same powers to city and town governments as are held by all the lower courts of the Commonwealth.

KILL MILK THIEF --'TWAS A DOG

SOUTH ORANGE, Feb. 1.—The South Orange police landed a bread and milk thief who has taxed the resources of the local detectives for a long time.

A mongrel dog, possessed of unusual cleverness, is the culprit and the poor brute has explained its crime with its life. The animal was shot.

The animal was caught deliberately rolling milk bottles from a doorstep. When the dog got the bottle a short distance away it clawed at the paper pasteboard cap until it broke and spilled the milk out on the ground. Then the dog lapped up the milk. The animal then visited another house and carried off a bag of rolls, returning for a loaf of bread from another porch.

Revealed at Son's Bible Class That John D. Rockefeller Is at Boxwood.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—At last the missing John D. Rockefeller has been run to earth and with him his mysterious father.

The big chief of Standard Oil, who has absented himself from his usual haunts for several days and involved his whereabouts in mystery, is at Rockefeller, his home in the Pocantico hills, and has a guest who, it is understood, is his father, William Rockefeller.

Mr. Rockefeller has been reported recently as in the South and at various Winter resorts, but it was learned positively at a reception to the Bible class of his son that he was at Boxwood.

Seen with Old Man.

Neighbors have seen him in company with an aged man, a stranger to those who know well by sight the residents and frequent callers at Boxwood, and speculation as to the visitor's identity led to unofficial confirmation of his identity as William Rockefeller, Sr.

Inquiries at the Rockefeller home by telephone elicited no response and approach is guarded at all times.

With Him at Home in Pocantic Hills Is Old Man Said to Be Elder Rockefeller.

Little has been known of the father of John D. Rockefeller for many years. He has been reported as living on a ranch in North Dakota with one of his sons, Frank Rockefeller, and also as living on a ranch in South Dakota.

Secret as to Father.

Members of the family have persistently refused to say anything concerning him or reveal his abiding place.

11-YR-OLD BOY HANGS HIMSELF

LISBON, N. H., Feb. 1.—The discovery that eleven-year-old Darius Jesseman of Sugar Hill, was a suicide, and did not die by accident, has thoroughly aroused this town.

The boy was found Saturday noon hanging from a rope in Henry Noyes's barn, and the story at first given out was that it was accidental. Mr. Noyes himself told a newspaper correspondent that story over the telephone.

The medical examiner later declared the case was one of suicide.

Stories of abuse are told by many, and it is said that every day when the boy left school he told his teacher she would never see him again.

A petition has been signed by the other employes of the mill where Fred Jesseman worked, "The signers say they do not wish to work there if Jesseman is any longer employed.

HAVERHILL GIRL WEDS PLANTER

HAVERHILL, Feb. 1.—Society flocked to the little First Parish Unitarian Church for the wedding of Miss Georgia Mayhew Whitney of this city and Charles Bonner Drake of Lower Sand...Ark., the largest cotton planter in Arkansas.

Miss Whitney is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kilburn Fox. Mr. Fox is a prosperous shoe manufacturer. Mr. Drake, the groom, is also of Chicago, is the owner of the largest cotton plantation in Arkansas and a successful planter, though a young man but a few years out of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Harvard. The bride is a graduate of Abbott Academy of Andover. She was attended this evening by Miss Alice M. Wood of this city, maid of honor, and Miss Mary A. Kennicott of Boothbay, Me., and Miss Marjorie Whitney Fox, bridesmaids. Lyman M. Drake was best man. The Rev. John A. Haves officiated.

BEATS OFF THUG WITH HATPIN

MARLBORO, Feb. 1.—Miss Theresa Curran pulled a long hatpin from her hair and jabbed it into the face of a would-be negro thug grabber as she was walking along the street. She stood him several times, until he was forced to release his hold and run. Miss Curran is twenty-one years old and the daughter of Ernest Curran of Stevens street. The negro sprang at her from a dark spot in Bolton street. The police have found no trace of him as yet.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

No Knife AND No Anesthetic

CANCER TUMOR CURED —BY— ABSORPTION

All Chronic and Blood Diseases

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AMALGAMATED BUYS HEINZE'S UNITED COPPER

Famous War Between Standard Oil and Butte Croesus Ends in Trust's Defeat.

SALE INVOLVES MILLIONS

F. Augustus Heinze, the Butte copper king, has sold out to the Standard Oil interests, after years of bitter warfare. Butte dispatches say that Amalgamated has taken over Heinze's United Copper property at about $75 a share. Papers have been signed and a bitter copper war ended.

It has been known that Henry H. Rogers, Heinze and other copper magnates have been in almost daily conferences for several weeks past. The tape has frequently told, pinched than rumor did, that something was "on"—and that that something would soon be ready to "hatch." The owner of Amalgamated stock of late has, however, in a measure discredited these reports.

The United Copper Company has been based on the stock of Mr. Heinze's pet. It was floated in April, 1903, and it owns some of the richest copper and silver mining claims in Montana, including the famous Minnie Healy and Belmont properties, together with the Montana Ore Purchasing Company. It has outstanding $5,000,000 of preferred stock and 450,000 shares of common stock of a par value of $100 each.

In connection with the market report, there was a story to the effect that after the settlement is all fixed up Mr. Heinze's United Copper account will have $2,000,000 cash in its treasury. As the last available figure set down close to ordinary assets of only $2,800,000, the natural inference is that the above cash amount is a part of the settlement consideration—possibly the payment of the latest suit brought by the United Copper Company against the Amalgamated people for alleged illegality and in which $35,000,000 of damages were claimed.

FIND LEGS OF BODYLESS BOY

Head From Persia Is Taunted by Enemy and Vicious Reply Exposes the Fraud.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—The police have turned philanthropists by endowing a poor little head without a body with all the flesh and blood which should exist below the neck. They have also become tenderhearted, by destroying the "Marvel of Madison street, the Eighth Wonder of the World."

The said wonder-added and abetted them splendidly. Wherefore one Arnold Lurne has been lodged in a cell and one Isadore Kanner, of No. 147 Madison street, is in custody of the Gerry Society.

Isadore is only eleven years old. Previous to yesterday he was the "Head Without a Body" that, perched upon a table at No. 201 Madison street, tinked oracularly about divers and sundry things to persons who gave Larne five cents for the privilege. The head was found a week, but one day Max Fichter, with a cane of boys from Stanton street, spied Uriel Pelcel and fallen with the head. Max recognized his dearest enemy, landed on the head, and teamed him. Isadore, discarding the carefully chosen language furnished him by Larne, said:

"When I get out of here I'll knock your face in.

The spectators were shocked and grieved, and Larne told them all to go outside, because the head, which had been decapitated in Persia, but because of good deeds had been permitted to live, was annoyed and needed rest.

Some one told the police, and some detectives paid their money and went in to have a chat with the bodyless complainer about the new regime in the Police Department and the prospects for the completion of the Panama Canal.

One of them knocked down the rail surrounding the table and smashed into an arrangement of mirrors, which when shattered disclosed the tiny figure of Isadore standing upright through a hole in the table.

"Poor boy," said one detective, "we'll give you a body."

Larne is held in default of $300 bail for conducting a theatrical performance without a license and for employing a minor.

Dear Papa:

Did you see Buster Brown and his sweetheart, Mary Jane, in the comic section of last Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN? It was bully. Please say that I may have this paper every Sunday. You know it has Buster and the Katzenjammers, Si and the mule Maud, Lulu and Leander, the new "Red Rig-a-Jigs" and all those funny people. And Mamma can read the fashions and all the news.

With love, Your son,
GEORGE.

WOMEN'S LABEL LEAGUE MEET TO-DAY AT BANQUET

MRS. MARY KENNEY O'SULLIVAN, National Secretary Women's Trade Union League.

Prominent Labor Leaders Address New England Cinvention at Elks' Hall.

To-day is the first of the New England convention of the Woman's Label Leagues at Elks' Hall, Hayward place. Mrs. L. C. Newman of Lynn, the New England president, presides.

Secretary-Treasurer Dennis D. Driscoll of the State branch, A. F. of L., President Martin T. Joyce and Secretary Henry Abrahams of the Boston Central Labor Union, Hon. E. J. Slattery of South Framingham and other prominent labor leaders are among the speakers.

The following officers of the Boston League constitute the reception committee: Miss Anne T. Bowen, president; Miss Vida Scudder, of Wellesley College, honorary president; Miss Helena S. Dudley, vice-president; Miss Loretta Corrigan, financial secretary; Mrs. Thomas Tracy, treasurer; Mrs. Mary Kenney O'Sullivan, secretary. The Boston delegates are Miss Anne T. Bowen, Mrs. Mary Kenney O'Sullivan and Mrs. Dennis D. Driscoll. Lynn is represented by Mrs. L. G. Newman, Mrs. Berry, wife of Judge Berry, and Mrs. Lucy Dussey.

The Brockton delegates include Miss Kate Hamilton, president of the Brockton League, Miss Lillian Smith and Miss Mary A. McGlone.

This evening the Boston branch will tender the visiting delegates a banquet at Catholic Union hall, Worcester square, from 7 to 9, to which representatives of a number of the Boston labor unions have also been invited. The banquet will be followed with a dancing party.

GROVER-GRADY; BURY HATCHET

GOVERNOR GROVER CLEVELAND wrote to John Kelly, leader of Tammany Hall in 1883: "It will be to the personal comfort of the Governor to have Mr. Grady left at home."

ALBANY, Feb. 1.—"It seems to me Mr. President," said Senator Thomas F. Grady, as he shook hands with Grover Cleveland in the Onyx Chamber yesterday, "that we have met before."

"Yes, Senator," remarked Mr. Cleveland with a broad smile, "I have a vivid recollection of it."

Thus their old feud was buried. Twenty-three years ago Mr. Cleveland, then Governor of the State of New York, wrote to John Kelly, then leader of Tammany Hall: "It will be to the personal comfort of the Governor to have Mr. Grady left at home."

Mr. Cleveland, accompanied by his old family doctor spent an hour in the Capitol. He made a speech in the Assembly to the Joint Judiciary and personally greeted Senators and Assemblymen.

Grady the only Senator who was in Albany in Cleveland's time. Seventeen of the old Senators are dead.

Royal Mourners at Bier of King

THE following is a partial list of the rulers of empires, kingdoms and principalities who will attend the funeral of the late King Christian of Denmark:

FREDERICK, King of Denmark, son.
ALEXANDRA, Queen of England, daughter.
EDWARD VII., King of England, son-in-law.
HAAKON, King of Norway, son.
MAUD, Queen of Norway, daughter-in-law.
GEORGE, King of Greece, son.
THYRA, Duchess of Cumberland, daughter.
MARIE, Dowager Empress of Russia, daughter.
MARIE, Princess of Orleans, daughter-in-law.
WILLIAM, Emperor of Germany.
Grand Duke MICHAEL and Grand Duchess OLGA, representing the Czar.

KING LEFT LESS THAN $250,000

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 1.—The late King Christian left only a small fortune, it is said, amounting probably to less than $250,000. The King was exceedingly charitable and gave large sums of money for the relief of the poor and to deserving institutions.

King Frederick has issued a degree of amnesty, releasing many offenders.

OLD MAN LIVES 3 WEEKS ON ORANGES

SAN BENNARDINO, Cal., Feb. 1.—Hermann Walker, aged seventy years, was found in a dilapidated shack on the western end of the ranch owned by A. Lanz, on Colton Terrace, where he had subsisted for three weeks solely on oranges gathered from the surrounding groves.

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Dear Papa:

Everybody says the comic section of the Boston Sunday American is the funniest of them all. I saw one over at Johnny Tucker's last Sunday and it certainly was great. Buster Brown was in it and he found a sweetheart. I want to see what they do this week. Then there's Happy Hooligan, the Mule Maud, Lulu and Leander, Little Jimmy and his father and a lot of other funny people. Mamma says we ought to have this Sunday paper, so please have it sent home to us while you are away. I hope you will come home soon, too.

Your loving son,
Harold Brown.

Brookline

SEER WHO READS MINDS OF SOCIETY FOLK GIVES J. P. MORGAN A FRIGHT

What the Seer to Society Told Some of His Patrons

MRS. STUYVESANT FISH—
Your fault is that you are too outspoken. Try to curb this tendency. It threatens your continued success.

HARRY LEHR—
If you cared less for being in society it would be better for your health—not, of course, for your happiness.

MRS. ORME WILSON—
You have more psychic gifts than any other woman in the 000. You understand and love occult science.'

TELEPATHIC POWERS OF EASTERN SAGE ARE AMAZING.

Favorite Entertainer of the Millionaires of New York Tells Them of Their Faults And Shortcomings Frankly

By Ada Patterson.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—To be the most popular entertainer of the "600"; to tell them their faults as frankly as ever a king's jester did his courtiers; to be invited to call on J. Pierpont Morgan in that glass-encased office on Wall street, whose doors open so gingerly and so rarely save to railroad kings and mining magnates and men of many millions; to have frightened that doughty financier by reading his gifts; to be asked by one of the Vanderbilts to buy her find for a friend; and to warn others of that family of fire and of pursuit; district attorneys, please take charge Andrew Carnegie with his shortcomings are privileges which Ascander Masaad Bey lightly values.

Many American slave their lives away hoping for a tithe of these privileges for themselves. Many seek and few find the way. That Ascander Masaad Bey regards them as commonplaces of life has perhaps become he is an Egyptian and his eyes are not blinded by the wealth worship that is the only form of idolatry in America.

But, however he regards the honor, he is just now the fad of New York millionaires and their families. He amuses them because they do not understand. He has six sexes, perhaps seven, and they with their more five are puzzled.

A Modern Seer.

Technically, he is a telepathist. He is also an astrologer and a chiromancer. Until recently he was an attaché of the Egyptian consulate of this city. He is a seer with all the modern improvements.

On Fifth avenue they are styling Khaidah parties. Khaidah is his professional name. Miss Annie Morgan gave one recently at which the telepathist read the thoughts of the financier in accordance with the fad. Papa Morgan rose impatiently, declaring that the seance was uncanny and he could not understand. Mrs. Henry Clews gave a Khaidah party to dinner guests, including Andrew Carnegie, whom the blunt man from Egypt informed that he lacked sympathy with social graces. He told Mrs. Clews she had an overdeveloped soul.

He warned Harry Lehr that he was on the way but leads to serious pecuniary ailments. He told Mrs. Lehr that she was too credulous and that her thoughts were sometimes illogical. He advised Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish to cease being so outspoken—that by Frankness she would make a leader-ship threatened.

Yet despite this plain speaking of his own Ascander Bey is a great favorite, and Khaidah parties are a vogue in the smartest set. Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson gave him a letter to Mrs. Orme Wilson, and Mrs. Wilson, declaring that his occult gifts were the most remarkable she had ever known, made him the fashion.

Scarcely a home on that portion of Fifth avenue known as Millionaire's Row but has had its Khaidah party.

Occult Powers When a Child.

The Egyptian lives at the Lexington Hotel, in rooms whose walls are draped with rich Oriental embroideries in red and blue and gold. He tells a fascinating story of displaying his remarkable prophetic power from childhood. After a number of his predictions had been fulfilled he abandoned all thought of following his father's career, that of a merchant in Cairo, and traveled in India and Persia.

"In Paris and London," he concluded, "I continued my studies. I met there and met Captain Hobson, and through him I became acquainted with the people whom you call your Six Hundred.

Masaad's history over, he began the exhibition of the gifts which had won him popularity where people are rich and bored.

"Think of the names of some one in whom you are interested, a man," he commanded. Somehow one never thinks of starting to disobey Masaad. I thought and the name had not flitted through my brain before he had spoken it.

"Now set down a number," he commanded.

I wrote "83."

"Fifty-three," he said with a slight yawn. "Now write a number of five figures."

I wrote 65,879. He read it without turning from the window.

"Write another." He said.

I wrote 18,341. "Reverse it," said he. Turn it about, you understand. I wrote 14,351.

"Now," said he without looking at me, "subtract them and I will read the remainder. My answer was 4,990 and before it had made the calculation. "060."

Draws Lincoln's Picture.

"Now, said he, "think of some person you do not know about, a celebrity, living or dead."

I thought of Abraham Lincoln. "Keep your mind upon his face," he said. "Do not tell me his name, but think about his features. Can you fancy you see him?"

I did. The Masaad turned his curious black eyes upon me. They had something of the quality of the Sphinx. Nothing on earth could be quite hidden from them.

"Abraham Lincoln," he said after that all comprehending gaze. Then he drew a pad toward him on the table and began to draw.

"I am not a draughtsman," he said, "but this is the way it seemed to me he looked in the day."

In sketch was a fair one of the first martyred President.

The eyes grew a little less melancholy.

Had Masaad seen any one else than a serious self he might have been moved to laughter. He was a caricature.

"At the home of J. Pierpont Morgan," he said. "I asked to see his gallery. I drew the picture, and when he saw it he was frightened. He threw it from him and started to leave the room. Mrs. Satterlee followed him and laid her hand upon his arm. 'Papa, don't go. We are only amusing ourselves,' she said. But, my dear, it is positively uncanny. The fellow sees into the core of one's brain. Keep him, mind. Come back,' she coaxed, and he sat down again. Before my call the evening he was enjoying himself immensely, and he shook hands with me and said: 'Drop in and see me at my office some day.' And I did so. He shook hands again and laughed when he recalled the incident.

Ascander Masaad Bey has had for clients Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. John Henry Hammond, Mrs. Herbert Satterlee, Mrs. Richard Gambrill, Harry Lehr, Mrs. Lehr, Robert McCurdy, W. K. Vanderbilt, whom he warned against buying a Long Island home on Long Island, and Reginald Vanderbilt, to whom he foretold his long game of hide and seek with Interborough Rapid Transit.

VACCINATION FOR CANCER.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 1.—At a public assembly of the academy of medicine the result of the work of Dr. Jacobs in cancer research was announced by Professor van Ermengehm, who declared that cancer had been discovered and the admission of bacterial origin. Dr. Jacobs concludes that the treatment must be vaccination. He declares that the treatment of the disease has ceased to be blind experiment and has entered the scientific domain and is becoming positive.

He asserts that by a long series of experiments on the composition of blood he has found the laws governing the admission of cancer serum, which is derived from the cancer microbe itself. The serum must never be applied except by the most expert hands.

MISS NARELLE TO GIVE CONCERT FEB. 12

A song recital by Miss Marie Narelle, the Irish-American dramatic soprano, will be given in Jordan Hall, Huntington avenue and Gainsborough street, Monday evening, February 12 at 8:15 p. m. Miss Narelle has achieved the distinction of success in the principal cities of Great Britain and in New York, Boston and Philadelphia, and has been favorably compared, by competent critics, to her famous country woman, Melba.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION COUNCIL 96 BOSTON, MASS.

The Building Trades Council, through its business agent, John T. Cashman, has appealed to Mrs. Eddy to grant union conditions on the new Christian Science Temple in the Back Bay.

"We have appealed to the humanity of Mrs. Eddy," said Agent Cashman. "The workers who are employed on the imposing new temple are neither getting humane treatment nor human wages. In the work that was being done for a grasping trust it would be different, but on a temple erected to the glorification of the God of humanity, we might reasonably expect better working conditions than on the erection of the pyramids. It would seem that union hours and wages are the least that could be expected on a building erected for such professed friends of labor as the followers of Christian Scientists.

"The bricklayers struck the job and the consulting architect came on from Chicago to adjust the matter. We understand that the plastering, lathing and cement work, both ornamental and plain, was given to a sub-contractor, whose bid was far below the others. The result of this difference is more likely to come out of the wages than the profits.

"We are informed that boys at $7 and $8 a week have been previously employed by the man who was underbidding and lathing on the building, while the wages of competent union men with families to support are $3.60 and $4 per day, and that the class of workers employed at from twenty cents an hour for an eight-hour day will be asked to work for ten hours and up to seventeen cents an hour.

"As everyone knows, there are stretches of idleness for the workers in the building trades which go to make the average of constantly satisfactory pay some of them receive.

"I don't know anything about it," said Alfred Foster, when the request of Mrs. Eddy was called to his attention. "I understand, however, that a contract was made with Woodbury & Leighton by the trustees of the local church.

LATHERS' MEETING.

The charge by Grade 3 of the Wood, Wire and Metal Lathers' Union that members of the Christian Science Church is being done by a contractor unfair to union men. The matter has already been brought to the attention of the Building Trades Council and will come up for consideration at next Sunday's meeting of the Central Labor Union.

The Boston Union has sent a communication to the officials of the Chelsea Central Labor Union relative to a union of lathers being formed in that city. They are were informed that the Chelsea lathers were under the jurisdiction of the Boston local, and those of Revere under the Lynn order[illegible].

It was announced that a Roxbury firm had complied with the demands of the [illegible] since the last meeting. The [illegible] delegates to the Central Labor [illegible] were chosen: Thomas F. Keough, [illegible], Edward N. Kelley, James P. Goodrich, Martin D. Connor, Albert Baldwin, Raymond Brown, Edward Thibodeau and James Gallagher. Delegate Goodrich will represent the union at to-night's banquet of the Woman's Label League.

LABOR NOTICES.

Carpenters' District Council, at to-night's meeting, will hear reports of the conferences of its executive committee with the sub committee of the Master Builders' Association.

Boston Lodge of Machinists No. 264 holds its regular meeting to-night at 8 o'clock in Washington street.

Thomas Dunn No. 1,096 has appointed Gilbert S. Baker and Ira Blakely a committee to [illegible] Labor Union, which meets Saturday, to be held February 16.

Marshall Woodberry Council Union No. 120 will send delegates to the Woodworkers' District Council, which meets tonight at No. 45 Eliot street.

DEATH NOTICES.

ALGER—Jan. 29, Leigh Alger, 37 yrs., 8 mos. Funeral from his late residence, 304 Hanover st., Thursday, Feb. 1, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Services at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

BARRELL—In Brighton, Jan. 30, John C. Barrell, child of Thomas T. and Mary M. Barrell, aged 2 months.

Funeral from parents' residence, 25 Riverdale st., Brighton, Thursday, Feb. 1, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

BUTLER—In Allston, Jan. 29, Patrick Butler, aged 70 years. Funeral from his late residence, 9 Pearl st., Thursday, Feb. 1, at 8:30 a. m., thence to St. Columbkille's church, Holton st., at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

GARDNER—In West Roxbury, Jan. 30, John L. Gardner, 70 yrs.

Funeral from his late residence, 36 Mt. Vernon st., West Roxbury, Thursday, Feb. 1, at 2:30. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Burial at Braintree.

HODGEN—In South Boston, suddenly, Horace W. Hodgen, aged 47 years.

Funeral from the chapel of J. B. Cole & Son, 1859 Dorchester av., Dudley st., at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Gardner, Mass., papers please copy.

LYNCH—In Roxbury, Jan. 30, Margaret E. Lynch, aged 76 yrs., 3 mos. 26 ds.

Funeral from her late residence, 115 Cabot st., Thursday, Feb. 1, at 8:30 a. m., thence to St. Francis de Sale's Church, Vernon st., at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

NAUGHTON—At the Massachusetts General Hospital, Jan. 29, Michael Naughton.

Funeral from his late residence, 32 Dane st., Somerville, Thursday, Feb. 1, at 8:30 a. m., thence at St. Joseph's Church at 9:00 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

PARKER—In Roxbury, Jan. 29, Mary M., wife of Emil F. Parker, 63 yrs. 1 mo. 26 ds.

Funeral from her late residence, 14 Huntington av., Norwood, on Thursday, Feb. 1, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

RAY—In South Boston, Jan. 30, Dr. J. E. Ray, formerly of Lowell, aged 70 years.

Funeral from late residence, 312 Huntington av. Solemn requiem mass at St. Cecilia's Church, Thursday, Feb. 1, at 10 o'clock. Funeral private.

SHIELDS—In Roxbury, Jan. 29, Malachi, beloved husband of Mary A. Shields, 68 yrs.

Funeral from his late residence, 81 Circuit, st., Thursday, Feb. 1, at 8:30 a. m. Solemn high requiem mass at St. Joseph's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends kindly invited to attend. Please omit flowers.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

BIG PIANO SALE

ALSO FURNITURE.

Gilbert Upright	$20.00
Chickering Upright	30.00
Steinway Piano	55.00
Wood Upright, Mahogany Case	37.00
Rogers Upright	40.00
Vose Upright	50.00
Vose Upright	60.00
Chickering Upright	65.00
Three Pedals, $25 Sale, Mahogany Case,	
Kranich & Bach Upright	70.00
Briggs Upright	75.00
Bluthner Upright	80.00
Chickering Upright	85.00
Hallet & Davis Upright	90.00
But, Walnut Case, 3 Pedals, Nice Tone.	
Ivers & Pond Upright	95.00
Ivers & Pond Upright	100.00
Merrill Upright	110.00

Fourteen Styles, Handsome Mahogany Cases,

$5 Down, $1 Per Week.

Furniture and pianos must and will be sold at once. Warerooms, Salesroom, Dress Parade, Hallet & Davis, Chickering and Merrill are the finest pianos made. Sold to you under the same conditions you would buy a piano worth $500. Sale commences Monday, Feb. 5, at 9 a. m. Store open evenings until 10 o'clock. Don't miss this opportunity to select from good uprights, $40, $50, $60, $65 and $70. Square pianos, $10, $15, $20 and $25. New? Second hand? Never mind the name. Remember, we guarantee every piano we sell as a saving from one-third to one-half. Before or after the sale we are responsible for your piano. Don't forget the place, 355 Washington st., Boston. Open evenings until 10 o'clock. Don't forget the date, Monday, Feb. 5, at 9 a. m.

PIANO WAREROOMS, 355 Washington st., Boston.

PIANO REMOVING—Piano movers, teamsters and furniture packers. Pianos moved, packed and shipped. Estimates cheerfully given. Telephone 1,004 Oxford. Office, 1,004 Oxford st., Cambridge.

PIANOS—Second hand pianos, $75 to $150; new pianos, $150 to $300; pianos to rent, $3 per month; pianos stored, $1 per month; pianos moved, $2 per load. Open evenings. Piano Exchange

THE WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

SYSONBY WILL CARRY 131 IN THE SUBURBAN

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—As announced by Handicapper W. S. Vosburg of the Jockey Club, Sysonby, James R. Keene's great four-year-old Melton colt, will have top weight, with 131 pounds, in the Suburban Handicap, to be run the opening day of the June meeting at Sheepshead Bay.

Hermis again holds second place, with 127 pounds. Ort Wells and Oiseau are not to be separated, in the opinion of the handicapper, and are again given weights at 125 pounds, with Stalwart at the same figure. Artful, Harry Payne Whitney's four-year-old Hamburg mare, regarded last year as the only serious rival of Sysonby, is allotted 123 pounds, one more pound than she will have to carry in the Brighton, which she won last season. All of the better class of horses are entered in the Suburban, and weights scale down to ninety pounds, to be carried by Aucasin, a four-year-old, and Proposer, three years old.

Weights for the Brooklyn Handicap, to be run at the Spring meeting at Gravesend, were also announced, the allotments varying but little from those in the Suburban. Sysonby against heads the list with 131 pounds.

OPPONENT FOR GANS WANTED

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Joe Gans, the colored lightweight prize fighter, came to this city, and incidentally accepted terms offered by Tom O'Rourke, on behalf of the Tuxedo Club, for a fight with Battling Nelson just outside of Philadelphia. While there is practically no chance of Gans meeting Nelson, he may be matched to meet some other fighter at the Tuxedo Club. O'Rourke is considering several lightweights and welterweights as opponents for Gans.

SCREAMING EFFECT BLACK BUGABOO JOHNSON HAS WOULD-BE CHAMPIONS—BY TAD.

FINE BOUTS IN LITTLE RHODY

A good boxing show is scheduled at Rockport, R. I., on February 8, when a good looking bill of the wallloping game will attract the sports down that way.

Kid Paul, that tough Hub lightweight, will face Max Freeman of Pawtucket in the main bout. The local boy is a fast one, having given George Ashley a hard battle. The semi-final match has Eddie Jansen, who gave Albert Delmont so much trouble, and Young Clark, while a six-round scrap between Johnny McGinn and Young Raymond will start the ball a-rolling.

BLACKBURN HAD A LITTLE ON THE 'KANGAROO'

NEWCASTLE, Pa., Feb. 1.—Although there wasn't any decision rendered in the six-round fight between George Gunther, the Melbourne "Kangaroo," of Australia, and Jack Blackburn, of Philadelphia, had one been given the latter would have received it, as his defensive and offensive work was fine, yet he was knocked down twice for part of the count.

Once in the third round he took the count of six from a hard left-hand swing to the jaw, and again in the sixth he was sent down for a count of nine by the count of seven. Despite this he was ever carrying the fight to the Australian, and he won many applause by his clever ducking and straight-from-the-shoulder work. Several times during the closing rounds he seemed to have the Australian in trouble, but always lacked the steam to put him out.

Blackburn fought at 132 pounds, while Gunther came into the ring at 135.

NEW YORK BOYS BOX AT B. A. A.

The most sparring tournament at the Boston Athletic Association will take place on Saturday evening, February 24 at 8 p. m. Open classes in the following weights, 120 pounds, 140 pounds and heavyweights. An all above give or take two pounds will be the rule. Preliminary trials will be held on Wednesday evening, February 21. No man will be allowed to compete unless he is registered by the A. A. U.

Entries will close on February 17 with George V. Brown, B. A. A., Boston, Mass.

Interclub bouts with New York will be held the same evening. Five classes will be filled, 105, 120, 125, 135 and 150 pounds. The Boston boys who are to meet the New Yorkers have not as yet been picked, but will be in a very few days.

LOW FEE FOR STARTERS IN CHARTER OAK

HARTFORD, Ct., Feb. 1.—All nominators in the Charter Oak Futurity for $15,000, that is to be decided at the Grand Circuit meeting here next September, have a payment of $10 due on March 1. It is the final payment to the rich event and entitles a start for the total cost of only $35 from the time the colt was nominated in 1903.

This is the first time in the history of the trotting world so low an entrance fee has been exacted, and was caused by an error in the published conditions, as many as ten payments were demanded during the year of 1905, nor additional payments, as is customary, from those electing to start in the race at the usual period of declaring.

LOCAL TURFMEN AT HORSE SALE IN NEW YORK

This week finds a lot of the local horsemen in New York attending the Fasig-Tipton Company Winter sale of horses at Madison Square Garden. Not only do the owners and trainers go in order to buy for their "goods," but racing prospects and speedway gems, but it is the one place in the country where can be met horsemen from every section of the country, consequently, numerous arrangements for the coming season are made.

Among those from this vicinity selling horses is John Shepard, with the well-known trotter Trouble, 2:16½; "Long Shot" Cox, A. P. Christy, Lester Dore, George C. Hyatt, Dr. A. Parsons, A. H. Gilbert, L. A. Gray, C. W. Lasell and Tobias Burke, each with several.

"I Am Still on Earth, You See," Chirps the Bunch of Soot

"I CAN WHIP 'EM ALL'—JOHNSON

BY TAD.

"Lil Arthur" Johnson, that dark bunch of cullud meat, who has been scaring the colite boy weights to death lately, was up here yesterday surrounded by much hardware. He looked like a walking Jew city store, but Arthur was full of troubles.

"Sit down and take a load off your feet, Mr. Johnson," said the office boy as Arthur neezed in through the door, "I will call the gentleman in a moneat."

Arthur picked out a chair with a fat cushion, and, carefully lowering himself, got right down near the grate and then fell into a position you see Senators in when they pose.

"Well, I'm still here on earth, you'll perceive," chirped the bunch of soot, by way of a starter. "From readin' all these challenges in the papers you'd think I was dead or an immune, wouldn't you? Every one o' dem fellers, Hart, O'Brien and Ruhlin, wrote out challenges offering to meet any man in the world, but they never mention me. I might just as well been in Labrador as here. No one knows that I'm alive, from their talk.

"Me an' Jackson munch are the same. Even Fitz wouldn't give me a fight two years ago. I'd like to know how they call long. I have the championship of the world. It's no honor to be the colored champion. It's that, but I don't want it. I want to say that I can lick any man living or I don't want to say a thing.

"Hart has good reason for not fighting me again. He tried to do a Frisco Kid when we met, but the inside dope was never out on that fight. You see, Alec Greggians, who brought Hart out there, paid his traveling and training expenses for about three months and Hart owed him an awful bunch of money. Hart was broke, and as was the manager who was with him. Well, he agreed to fight me, and he had to win or Greggians would never get a cent. If I had been a white man that night and they pulled off such a raw deal, the referee would have been shot by a crowd. But a colored fellow, you know, they say, 'Oh, he's a nigger; he ought to lose.' Why, that was the worst deal I ever got in my life. It's no wonder he won't meet me again. I offered to fight him in Philadelphia, and if I didn't beat him in every round of the fight I didn't want a cent.

"Ruhlin? No, he won't fight me either. I'll fight him and if I don't stop him in twenty rounds I can have the purse. Philadelphia, isn't it?

"O'Brien? I couldn't drag him in the ring with me with a derrick. Funny he drew the color line so quick, but it? If they are champions, why don't they lick me? I'm a fighter. No one ever saw me on the ropes or on the floor. Wait till they see me knocked down, or shown up good, then refuse to fight me, but no one can say that."

"There's no champion now, and I'm willing to meet the whole bunch, one after the other, and if they say the limit they can have the money. There's no use of saying they won't fight a coon. That's a poor excuse. A fighter is a fighter, and if they want to claim titles let them beat all contestants, not only a few dead ones. These four-flushing champions have my goat. Let them fight anyone who claims to be champion, as Terry McGovern did. He was a real champion.

"Would you ever have known such great fighters as Itkon, Gans and Walcott if the color line had been drawn as tightly in their classes?"

CALIFORNIA IS BEST BASEBALL STATE OF ALL

Californians buy more baseballs and bats with which to play the national game than the people of any other State in the Union in proportion to population.

Close on 50,000 baseballs and 10,000 bats are annually required to supply the demand created by the strong hold which the great American game has secured in this State. Climatic conditions in California impose no limitations on the playing season, and therefore the game is in evidence here during every month in the year, which, of course, furnishes one of the explanations why a greater number of balls and bats are required than in other less favored localities.

Of course the professional leagues use up a great many balls in the course of a season, but they are by no means as important a factor in the trade as are the numerous amateur teams organized among the business houses of a large city like San Francisco. These amateur teams cut a very much greater figure than would be imagined by the casual observer.

ANDOVER, 28; DEAN, 25.

ANDOVER, Feb. 1.—Phillips Andover Academy basketball team defeated Dean Academy at the Borden gymnasium in a splendidly fought contest, 28 to 25.

RUNNING RACES AT MAINE FAIRS

WATERVILLE, Me., Feb. 1.—If certain plans proposed by W. H. N. Voss of New York can be brought about, the days of the trotter and the pacer at the local, county and State fairs will be numbered, so far as they have to do with the racing part of the programme.

Mr. Voss is the secretary of the running meeting held annually at Bar Harbor. In the course quoted in answer to the managers of the numerous fairs that he can give a series of flat and hurdle races daily for one-third of the expense to the associations that trotting and running races have cost.

Tired of Old Programmes.

It is his firm belief that the general public has tired of the old, played-out programme of harness races, balloon ascension and express performances. "Give them something new," is his opinion.

"I appeal to those who have witnessed a fast or hurdle race between thoroughbred horses for anything that will cause more enthusiasm or healthy excitement," is another of his remarks.

He has already interested several into thinking that with the saying to be made in the purses paid out and the more exciting the races must be that there is no reason why the runners should not be given the right of way.

He admits that a couple of years since the proposition would not have been practical, but with the advent of the running meetings at Providence and Salem the path has been cleared, and very little money will do the rest. And number of the race horse owners have promised Mr. Voss their support by shipping horses to the fairs in plenty to fill each of the events whenever arrangements are made with the fair managers.

It is thought, however, that the owners of trotters and pacers will put up a stiff fight before permitting the runners to grab their game away from them. On this account it is probable that at first the programmes at the fairs will be mixed—half of them for the harness horses and half for the runners. In this way the progression to the latter sport will be accomplished without friction.

N. Y. Newspaper Selections

FAIR GROUNDS.

EVENING JOURNAL.

First Race—King's Gem, Ethelred, Rhinock.

Second Race—No selections.

Third Race—High Chance, Waterwing, Stoner Hill.

Fourth Race—St. Valentine, Rather Royal, Tribes Hill.

Fifth Race—Captain Bob, Louis Kraft, Los Angeleno.

Sixth Race—Charlie Thompson, Lady Free Knight, Imbodeo.

NEW YORK PRESS.

First Race—Ethelred, King's Gem, Rhinock.

Second Race—Jardiniere, Glad Pirate, Little Wanda.

Third Race—High Chance, Waterwing, The Ram.

Fourth Race—St. Valentine, Rather Royal, Rickshaw.

Fifth Race—Captain Bob, Louis Kraft, Harry Dinneen.

Sixth Race—Aurumaster, Charlie Thompson, Consuelo II.

FOLWELL FOR WEIGHTS.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 1.—In his efforts to bring the intercollegiate track and field championship to Pennsylvania Mike Murphy is scouring the university for material. He has induced Bob Folwell, the big fullback of the football team to try for a place on the team as a weight and hammer thrower. Folwell has started training.

MORNING TELEGRAPH.

First Race—Ethelred, Winifred A., Rhinock.

Second Race—Jardiniere, Little Wanda, Cycle Girl.

Third Race—Waterwing, High Chance, The Ram.

Fourth Race—St. Valentine, Rather Royal, R. F. Williams.

Fifth Race—Captain Bob, Louis Kraft, Los Angeleno.

Sixth Race—Charlie Thompson, Consuelo II., Uncle Henry.

CITY PARK.

NEW YORK AMERICAN.

First Race—Belle of the Bay, Karama, French Empress.

Second Race—Rossmond, Hymettus, Miss Nannie I.

Third Race—Tschimingo, Air Ship, Chief Hayes.

Fourth Race—Foreigner, Red Ruler, Eclectic.

Fifth Race—Girard, May Carpenter, Toots.

Sixth Race—Basil, Fanny, Henry Ach.

Seventh Race—Attila, Drexel, Harry Stephens.

HOLY CROSS VS. HOLY NAME

NEWPORT, Feb. 1.—Holy Cross College basketball team defeated the Newport Holy Name team, 31 to 12, in a fast, exciting and rough game. A feature of the game was the calling of fouls by both referee and umpire and penalizing the players for every foul committed. In all thirty-two fouls were called, being about evenly divided.

COLUMBIA TO LOSE STAR OARSMEN

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Columbia's crew prospects have been hit hard by the withdrawal from the university of John Miller, '06 science, who rowed at 6 in the varsity boat last year. Miller has left college to take up a business offer in Florida. He rowed in the varsity crew in 1904 and 1905 and was a member of his freshman class boat the year before that, as he entered originally in the class of 1905. Miller was nicknamed Hackenschmidt by his crew mates because of his enormous strength, and was regarded as one of the best oarsmen in the university.

Besides Miller it is doubtful whether Cutler B. Whitwell, special science, will row the coming season. He was No. 5 in the varsity crew last season, but this year is to give up athletics and tend strictly to his college work. Besides, he has some other duties outside of college that will prevent him giving up time to sport.

This leaves three men out of last year's eight still to be counted upon for the varsity squad. They are Captain Post, who was at 4; O'Loughlin, 7, and Boyle, 3. In the varsity eight, as it rowed at Poughkeepsie. Outside of one or two men from the 1905 class boat last season, it looks as if there were little material of value in the line of rowing experience in the university.

Plans for the coming season are now pretty well matured at Columbia. As soon as the midyear examinations are over, which means to-day, Coach Goodwin will request the men who have rowed before to present themselves for work on the machines in the gymnasium. Thus far Coach Goodwin has concerned himself only with the new material, and has been in the gymnasium each afternoon since the early part of December for a three-hour stretch, giving the novices tuition in the rowing style.

TWO NEW MEN FOR LYNN TEAM

LYNN, Feb. 1.—Manager Leonard of the Lynn New England baseball team has just made public the names of two new acquisitions to the team. They are John J. McDonald, a pitcher, and George C. Clark, a catcher. With this new battery, Manager Leonard expects to land the Lynn team at the top of the bunch this year.

WILL BOOM SPORTS AT HOLY CROSS

WORCESTER, Feb. 1.—The complete schedule of the Holy Cross track team has been announced, and is as follows: February 21, intercollegiate meet, Hartford, Ct.; March 31, Holy Cross-Fordham College meet in New York; May 20, intercollegiate meet in Worcester.

Owing to the decline in which track sports have fallen at Holy Cross the past few years the members of the athletic association have become interested in the matter and with the student body are to unite in boosting this branch of sport and to regain for Holy Cross the reputation won in track events in the days of Jerry Moynihan and others.

At a mass meeting held recently the matter was thoroughly discussed, and as a result of the enthusiasm an application has been filed by Holy Cross with the Intercollegiate Athletic Association asking membership to the organization from which it has been estranged for some time.

The prospects for the track team the coming year are exceedingly bright. With Harry Cahill, one of the fastest amateur runners in the State, Hilton and Chittenden of last year's crack runners, together with several others of special interest, the new men, the outlook for the year is the brightest in several seasons past.

John J. Sexton of Worcester has been elected manager to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of George B. Moran of Worcester.

JACK CARRIG KNOCKED OUT

BUFFALO, Feb. 1.—Charlie Conkle of Hamilton, Ont., knocked out Jack Carrig of Olean in the fourth round of their fifteen-round battle. Conkle is a lightweight wrestler who has copped for championship honors. This was his first professional bout. He was fast and carried a hard wallop in either hand. Carrig, who has fought the best lightweights in the ring, never had a chance. The final punch put Carrig to sleep for five minutes.

NO MEET FOR CHELSEA CLUB

There will be no meeting at the Douglas Athletic Club, Monday night. It is not for want of a card, however. There is trouble again among the directors.

The three who have made the club a big success have become incensed at the way they have been criticised by the other directors, and have told the Benedictines ones to run the club themselves. There is talk of opening a new clubhouse on 24 street.

Notes of the Diamond.

To gain further knowledge of his pet hobby Christy Mathewson is studying methods of coaching Cornell College to study forestry. This information has been culled from the great pitcher by Fred Knowles, secretary and treasurer of the New York Baseball Club.

* * *

Barney Dreyfuss, chairman of the National League Rules Committee, does not think that Catalina's proposed change in the pitcher back to the centre of the diamond will do much to speed up baseball. He says the twelve feet is too much and only a hard hit ball is that he cannot nab now because of the speed which they come at him. It is near to the ball.

* * *

Danny Shay will not be with the St. Louis Cardinals next season. Unless he can get his release to play with a Pacific Coast League team Shay says he will retire from baseball, as his wife's health is so poor she will not be able to make the trip East.

* * *

Joe "Callopee" Berger, who calls himself "the Hon. O'Loughlin of the Southern League," has made frequent applications to President Pulliam and Secretary Heydler for a position in the umpiring staff of either league. It's all the same to Callopee. He says he can make good anywhere.

* * *

President Herrmann is worrying over the missing contracts of Harper, Carrell and Dolan. The Cincinnati magnate has signed up but little practice yet.

* * *

Ball players all say that if Fred Clarke's pitching staff rounds up in good shape this year the Giants will have to play hard all the way to retain their title to the championship. The Pirates are certainly a corking team.

* * *

Ed Walsh is one pitcher who doesn't work to that great extent of 1883. The schedule calls for one day of 140 games, and Clarkson pitched over half of the schedule for Boston, officiating in 70 games. Many days of which were very hot. Joe, nineteen debuts, two ties, two which he finished in the box for the other team, and no record for seven pitched games. Keefe of New York pitched 68 games, Galvin 67, Radbourn 66, Ward 64, Mullane 63, Buffinton 61. The pitching of Clarkson during the league and having pitched in the world's series, of the schedule has never been duplicated since that memorable year. For a pitcher to appear in fifty games is now a rare occurrence indeed.

* * *

"But do you know, this being in business for one's self is the best thing I ever tried for money. Some days I make as much as $10 or $15 on a single order. Then I have a chance for some of my friends here come after me with slight jobs, and it is great sport for Gilbert and myself to make both."

"Make both?" asked the writer.

"Why, sold Mac, every time the front door opens and a customer or friend enters, we take a dollar each. Sometimes that be will buy, $10 that I will make a touch, and $10 that he will spend a former loan. We haven't won a show but since the place opened."

* * *

Outfielder Hahn, secured from New Orleans by the New York Americans, will be known in the future as the "Noodle." There will be many a mingy next season when the two men of that name are found on the same team.

CRAWL STROKE IS BEST FOR SWIMMERS

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Charles M. Daniels of the New York A. C., who recently swam 100 yards in the world's record time of 57 2-5 seconds, and who is, besides many times an American champion, recently declared that he believed the crawl stroke to be the swimming style of the future. Daniels describes his experience with it as follows:

"After careful consideration of the facts observed through the study of the methods of the world's foremost exponents of swimming, I have come to the conclusion that a double overarm stroke, with moderate speed and an up and down continuous, alternate motion of the legs from the knee, give the best results. Of course, the speed of both arms and legs are to be regulated by one's individuality and the distance to go.

"That we have reached the ideal stroke I doubt very much. At present we know little or nothing of the workings of the crawl. It is still in its earliest infancy, and we are just experimenting with it. In a few years' time, after it has become the universal stroke, we will find out from results which variety of the kneeleg drive is the most desirable, and to adopting it we will advance very rapidly.

"I am firmly convinced that Wahle is right, and he was the first to the world to supersede every other racing stroke, but I also believe that it will be divided into several varieties, based on the principle of the Australian style, but improved by further development. My advice to those having championship aspirations is to take up the crawl without hesitation. Now that I have used it the stroke has become a fad, and I think justly so. Results have proved to me beyond a shadow of a doubt that it is a better stroke than the trudgeon, and the trudgeon has never been to me the case of strokes. There is no doubt about it, the crawl will lead the world."

YALE OARSMEN TAKE A SPIN

NEWHAVEN, Feb. 1.—Yale oarsmen left the tank at the university gymnasium and took their first spin on the harbor, being the earliest date in the history of Yale rowing for a Yale crew to appear on the harbor. Not a bit of ice appeared to block the practice. The practice was light and consisted almost entirely of plain rowing. The Spring training for oarsmen started last Saturday with an goad of fifty.

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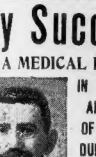

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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

THE GIRL OF EIGHTEEN IS THE REAL "BOSS" OF THE FAMILY

By DOROTHY DIX

Some Simple Reasons Why the Debutante Has the Floor Every Time, No Matter How the Old Folks May Like It

CHICAGO has just had a novel lawsuit, which officially settles a long mooted point. It establishes judicially what most of us secretly knew—that the debutante rules the roost and is the head of the house.

It seems that in the Windy City a girl of eighteen was sued for a bill amounting to sixteen dollars.

She did not deny the debt, but claimed freedom from paying it on the ground that she was the head of the household and the law exempted her, in consequence thereof, in the sum of fifteen dollars.

And that the slip of a girl was the head of a family, and supported it, her to mother and a big, husky, full grown brother who lived on her wages, also made oath.

It can, naturally, make no real difference to the pulsant American girl to this have her power as the head of the family publicly recognized.

It cannot make her more of an autocrat, for she reigns supreme and unquestioned. If cannot make more obedient her subjects, for they never dreamed of disputing her commands, anyway.

Some families try to disguise this state of affairs. Others are shamelessly frank about it. Sometimes the mother and father say, "We are taking Maud abroad this Summer."

All Mind Maud

THEY have obeyed Maud. They have done what Maud wanted to do, what Maud decided was the proper and fashionable thing to do.

The Head of the House has had her way, and nobody has dared to say her nay.

What makes sensible and well-to-do country people and prosperous village merchants pull up stakes, without apparent rhyme or reason, and, leaving all the environment in which they were that the girl of eighteen is the Head happy and making money, emigrate of the House.

The Company Camps in the Parlor Until Father and Mother Are Forced to Roost on the Back Stairs

to cities in which they are forlorn aliens?

It is because the Head of the House, who has just returned from a female seminary, thought the country yokey, or the village provincial, and elected to live in town, and the family meekly follows her lead.

Who determines the family expenditure?

To whom is conceded the best of everything as no more than tribute due?

The Head of the House.

A Regular Czarina

WHO has a practical monopoly of the home?

The Head of the House.

She occupies the best front bedroom. Her company camp in the parlor and overflow into the library, pushing mother and father back and back till they frequently have no place to roost except the kitchen stairs.

Who settles the marriage question in the family?

The Head of the House.

Her consent is the only thing that is necessary for a man to obtain. If she wants to marry a duke, papa may object, but none the less he has to dig down in his pocket and fish up the price in good, hard American dollars.

Of course, there are facts that we have known all along, but it is pleasant to have it officially recognized that the girl of eighteen is the Head of the House.

By Beatrice Fairfax

Keep Your Heart and Mind Always Beautiful And You Will Surely Grow Old Beautifully

By Beatrice Fairfax

DO you want to grow old beautifully?

Don't think for one moment that you can afford to lose your sweet looks after you get to be a middle-aged married woman.

It is quite as important that you should be good to look upon when you are old as when you are young.

The only way to accomplish that is to attend to it now.

You cannot have smooth, pink cheeks and golden hair when you are an old woman.

But you can have a beautiful face all the same, for the beauty of old age lies in expression.

I know a beautiful old lady with a face like a saint.

One day I was talking to her sister about her and remarked that I should like to have seen her when she was young.

"She was not pretty as a young girl," the sister answered, "but she always had a beautiful soul and that is what gives her such a sweet face now."

Try and cultivate a sunny, sweet tempered disposition and your face can never be hopelessly plain.

Keep the frowns from your brow and the peevish droop from the corners of your mouth.

Think kindly of your neighbors. Don't fidget and fuss and fret.

A serene face is the most delightfully restful thing to look at.

If you don't like certain people don't think about them—nothing draws such ugly lines in a face as hate.

Try and accumulate as much general information as you can—intelligence adds greatly to the beauty of a face.

Interest in what goes on about you will keep your eyes bright.

Don't grow dull and heavy. Animation is a great beautifier.

As you grow older you will not be able to get about as much as you do now.

Keep this in view and store your mind with all the good things you can.

They will come in useful by and by.

The body must grow old, but the heart and mind may be kept young and sweet.

It is a mistake to imagine that you can afford to dispense with love and admiration when you are old.

You will need them then more than ever, for you will not have the buoyancy and hopefulness of youth to fall back upon.

Begin right away to lay up treasures for your old age.

Make all the friends you can; be sweet-tempered, unselfish, charitable in your criticisms of others, forget self as much as possible.

Be true to your friends and to yourself.

Keep your heart beautiful and your face will reflect its beauty.

WHEN WE LOVE

WHEN we love folks they are always "different." Love sharpens our eyesight, and we see a halo of wings which nobody else ever thinks about.

Just as long as we think they are different we are in love; when we perceive that they are as commonplace, aggravating and tiresome as other folks we love them no more—we patiently endure them, seek to serve or make up in some way for the thing we have unconsciously robbed them of.

LATEST PARIS FASHIONS FROM EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS

Visiting Gown of Flowered Brown Taffeta, Revers of Brown Velvet Ribbon, Yoke of Cream Embroidered Satin, Collarette and Muff of Brown Tulle with Rope Pleats of Taffeta

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New England Poets Burst Forth Into Valentine Song

Thousands Contest for the Daily Cash Prizes

WHO would have thought there was so much Valentine sentiment and ability to put into verse existing in New England?

The Valentine Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN little thought when he made his offer of a daily prize of $2 for the best daily Valentine verse sent into him that he would receive such an outpouring of sentiment, such a flood of rhymed affection.

Here are the five prize winners in some of the verses received this morning:

AND MORE, TOO

MAY every hour that fleets away
Bring blessings bright with thee to stay.

True blessings all thy life to cheer,
To shield from harm, and guard from fear;
And if there be'er blessings be,
Such blessings do I crave for thee!

MRS. SEELY.

No. 7 Neptune court, Lynn.

IN—TENSE

MY love for you, in heart and senses,
Can but be told in all the tenses.

FRED HENRY.

Norwood.

LIKE A BIRD

THE feathered songsters tune their lays
To chosen ones in love's true ways;
Then why not we our hearts outwing?
I choose you for my Valentine.

EMMA E. MELLEN.

West Wrentham.

DREAMING

I LONG for you by night and day,
I hope, I dream, sweet dreams are mine.
That as you read this you will say—
"I will be yours—my Valentine."

LILLIAN L. SUNN.

P. O. Box 315, Manchester, Mass.

Yesterday's Prize Winner

HARRY L. BROWN,
No. 84 Water street, Laconia, N. H.

THINK OF ME

REMEMBER me when this you see,
Though many miles apart,
While others have your company,
I will keep your heart.

HELEN GARRITY.

No. 40 Chestnut street, Chelsea, Mass.

LOVE'S MESSAGE

IN this loving message
I will tell you true
Of my heart's deep secret,
Of my love for you.
Sweetheart, now I ask you,
In the sweet springtime,
This one little question,
Be my Valentine?

HELEN MAE BARKER.

No. 85 Catoosa street, Dorchester.

MORE THAN FRIEND

A VERSE I'd dearly love to send
To tell you I am more than friend;
But that I dare not, lady mine,
So sign myself "your Valentine."

MARY T. KING.

No. 25 Ballsbridge street, Charlestown.

WAY DOWN DEEP

DOWN deep in my heart,
Like a pearl in the sea,
Unseen by the world
Is my love for thee.

MARY DRISCOLL.

Cedar street, Wareham.

HOPE

I KNOW no Valentine is sweet,
I know she will be true,
And I only hope she thinks as I,
"My Valentine is you."

A. SAFFORD.

Newton.

LOVE'S REPLY

ASK not why it is I love thee.
Why is Heaven divine?
I know, I cannot tell thee,
But my heart is thine.

ELLA GOVE.

Salem street, Lynnfield.

ME TO YOU

FROM me to you, in greeting,
Affectionate and true;
To say one heart is beating
In memory of you.

MINNIE L. ULM.

No. 106 Medford street, Medford.

A WISH

THIS Valentine which you receive
From me is sincere;
It breathes a hope that happy you
May for many a year.

MRS. CLARA MARTINS.

No. 38 Sherman street, New Bedford.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

CHAPTER XVII.

Prehistoric Animals

Copyright, 1905, by American Journal-Examiner.

WHAT manner of creatures were these?

As Jack stood wondering he became conscious of a faint sickening odor that prevailed in the place, the odor of a great reptile of some kind.

And as his eyes became more accustomed to the light he made out the form of the creatures across the abyss.

Yes, they were, and he beheld anything like them before, although he had seen in works on zoology pictures of just such beings, and he remembered having looked at reproductions of them in the Museum of Natural History in New York.

In body they were all immense bats, without wings. Their feet were like those of an alligator, only much larger, and their long sneaky necks and long teeth set jaws bore a remarkable resemblance to the head of an alligator set on the neck of a giraffe.

"Dinosaurs," cried Jack. "The creatures must have been living in this cave thousands of years, while the whole animal world was changing over their heads."

"I don't care what they are," said Rivers, shuddering. "I'm afraid of them, and I propose, to get out of here just as soon as I can."

"Hold on," said Jack, "this is a discovery which no living man has ever made. We have no means of knowing that they are dangerous. Wait and see what they do."

Rivers grudgingly complied, but he kept edging away from the edge of the cliff, and Jack could see that his face was white and drawn, and that he was clearly suffering with the fright of his life.

Thus far the creatures had not moved, except to crane their long necks and crack their great jaws in a menacing fashion, but now they approached the edge of the cliff, and to Jack's astonishment first one and then the rest toppled over into the water many feet below.

He could make out little in the darkness that was like a pall over the water, but he could see blacker spots of darkness hurrying away down stream, as the great creatures were swept along in the current.

"You bet," he said, "I hoped to get a better look at them." What a wonderful outing it would be to trap one of these brutes, Rivers. To trap him alive. Think of it."

"Not for me," said Rivers. "I'll leap llama and tigers, and even, elephants, if you must trap the beasts of the field, but excuse me from uncanny prehistoric monsters like those. Great Scott, what is that?"

Jack wheeled quickly, and jumped just in time to escape the outstretched jaws of one of the brutes, which had apparently gained the same a little way down a stream, and lurched out some easy dexterity and started to investigate the strangers.

A cry from Rivers at the same time turned to a wail of pain and terror. A second monster had seized him in its jaws, and was bearing him away.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Begin To-day to Read This Great Story of Reginald

THE HIDDEN MARRIAGE

A Romance of Beacon Street and the Slums of Boston

CHAPTER XIX.

A Mad Deed

Copyright, 1905, by American Journal-Examiner.

SEVERELY Mordaunt rang up Central. The reply came to his ears.

But what was the number he had to give to the girl—he had spoken it often enough—that now at this desperate juncture his memory should fail him!

Was the number 2004 or 4003?

In the outer room the flames were creeping along the floor—burning him ruthlessly, like living, sentient things, to the inner room. The fire had caught and fastened on the pool of oil from the emptied vase; licked the scattered playing cards, blacks and reds, spades and diamonds, hearts and clubs. All treated up their individuality as the scorching tongue passed over them. The greenbacks were curling into flame. The window hangings were caught; trails of flame ran up them; clouds of wavering smoke were drawn by the draught through the open window.

What was Durham's telephone number? Desperately this desperate man strove to recall it. Was he to be cheated out of making that last atonement?

He was almost sure that the initial number was four; he must risk 4003.

It said something for the man's nerve that he kept tight enough grip on himself to fight off that mad impulse to scream as he sat in room coming, however, he knew that once he let himself go, once he surrendered to that impulse to scream, he would continue screaming till he became a raving madman.

4003. Fevers the number and the district is.

"Be quick, for the love of God, be quick, for the sake of life or death!" he added.

Would Durham be at home? At least, there would be in the house.

A far-away voice smote upon his ear—"Hello!"

"Are you Durham?"

As he heard his own voice the tortured man marveled that it was so steady.

Back over the three years came a voice; it did not sound like Durham's voice; but then his nerves might be playing him a trick. What could a man be sure of at such a moment as this?

"Yes—Durham. Who are you?"

"Mordaunt—Reginald Mordaunt." Keep steady, old chap, at what I'm going to tell you; it's a matter of life or death you should hear what I've got to say. It's a man who is as good as dead who is speaking."

Utterly different as the two men's natures were, this callous, unscrupulous man had always valued Durham's good opinion; he had always worn a mask for his friend.

Now he must make that ghastly confession that would make even Durham recoil, and think of the man who had been his friend ever after with loathing.

But he must speak. He dared not keep silent now in his last earthly moments.

His dry, parched lips were at the transmitter; the perspiration was rolling off his face. The flames were creeping nearer, how hot the floor was—it seemed to blister the soles of his feet.

He had scarcely paused as these thoughts crossed his mind.

"Durham, a horrible death's at my heels, and there's no escape."

The receiver at his ear brought to him the far-away sound of a sudden startled cry.

"Don't speak, don't drop the receiver till you've heard me out. Practically I'm a dead man already—but I must tell you this. I must—I killed Jimmy Johnson!"

For a moment he had to pause to fight with the horror that had him by the throat.

It seemed to him almost as if the shades of dead Uncle Jimmy Johnson were there, watching him from those wavering columns of smoke that curled in the room—waiting for him with that dry, asthmatical chuckle.

A Crook Throughout

The voice from the other end was speaking; he could not distinguish the words.

"I killed Uncle Jimmy Johnson!" screamed Mordaunt into the telephone. "I know I was Paul Crowe, the blackmailer, and meant to betray me. I must tell the truth now with death and flames licking at me. The place is on fire, and I shall suffocate or burn—perhaps burn forever! Get Gramercy 40—he's not a bad sort, and he's innocent; I swear solemnly as a dead man that he was only the innocent dupe in the blackmailing affair. Get him off, and don't spare my memory. I've been a crook throughout—ah!"

He fell back with a gasping cry.

The heat was overpowering; he could hear the crackle of the flames below, the hissing jets of water, the shouts—then a cheer. God, why were they cheering? was it because he was a dead man? He stood numbed, dazed, almost stunned. Then endurance is limited; a cringing apathy as to his fate was falling like a cloud over his overcharged brain.

The smoke seared his eyeballs like a hot iron; the bleeding soles of his feet were unspeakable. He only wished it were over. Would it not be better to get it over?

He walked slowly, gropingly to the door communicating with the outer room. It was dim with smoke and flame, the outer door had caught, and as he stood there, leaving himself for the final plunge to death's grip, it burst open, and a roar and rush of hot air beat upon him.

And at that moment a hoarse voice assailed him from close by.

A human voice. He was he dreaming? Then his half-blind eyes saw through the whirl of smoke a bronze helmet, glowing like the fire itself, outside the window; saw the white flash of axe, as an arm cut away the framework of the broken window; heard the shattering of glass. The place was on fire, and he—above all heard a voice.

It was life calling him back from his red grave!

He gave a wild, hysterical cry, struggled and choked in his throat, as he staggered forward.

Life! How sweet life was—to a man who had been dead! Life! Oh, if it only were not a dream!

Back to Life

"Quick, man, quick!" cried the fireman again impatiently, on the escape outside the window.

It was real! This was the reason of the cheer he had heard. He had been called back to life.

Half stunned as he was, Benshaw Mordaunt was vaguely conscious, like a man under an anaesthetic, of being dragged through the window out of that inferno. Then, as the rescued man was caught in strong arms at the bottom of the escape, where an excited mob shouted itself hoarse, and had to be pushed back roughly by the cordon of police, as the firemen [illegible] and plied, and blew [illegible] self almost overcome, reached the ground again, even this semi-consciousness faded from Mordaunt, and he fainted away.

He came to himself, to feel a wet cloud over his overcharged brain.

The smoke seared his eyeballs like a hot iron; the bleeding soles of his feet were unspeakable. He only wished it were over. Would it not be better to get it over?

He walked slowly, gropingly to the door communicating with the outer room. It was dim with smoke and flame, the outer door had caught, and as he stood there, leaving himself for the final plunge to death's grip, it burst open, and a roar and rush of hot air beat upon him.

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[illegible] Snyders, Ave.

Only Fancy

A woman calling after him, pitifully, despairingly. But that was all fancy, of course. His companion, when appealed to, assured him that it was only a fancy.

He was alone, and the rain was dripping bandage—and suddenly cried with a startled apprehensiveness in his voice:

"How is it you're here? Is it all dark here? Tell me—tell me!"

"Don't you worry or think of things," the fireman intended to be reassuring. "You'll soon be at the hospital. I wouldn't touch the bandage."

Consciousness of the truth quivered through Mordaunt's racked nerves.

The fireman's remark that he had overheard, "Poor devil! I'm afraid he'll never see a fire nor anything else again!" came back to him with a sudden intimate meaning, dragging a shuddering, gasping cry to his lips.

He was blind!

TO BE CONTINUED.

Don't Be Afraid of Fresh Air

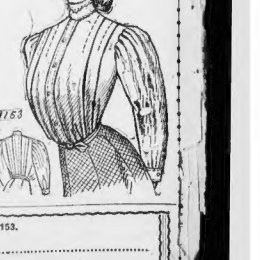
IF you wish to keep healthy and well, have plenty of fresh air; don't think you will catch cold by it; on the contrary, it will do you good and fit you for your work.

Always sleep with your window open at night; it will not harm you.

The fresh air will make you sleep sounder; but at the same time you must have sufficient light clothing on the bed to keep you from catching cold.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

LADIES' TUCKED SHIRT WAIST



No. 1,153.—A stylishly made shirt waist always attracts attention, and among the pretty designs of the season is included this one, which is made of white batiste linen, decorated with machine stitching.

The waist is tucked on the shoulders in front and at the centre of the back, and the closing is made with buttons and buttonholes through a box plait arranged at the centre. The sleeves are finished with shirt cuffs that may be fastened with cuff links or buttons. The lining may be omitted if desired.

The pattern is cut in seven sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires four yards of material 27 inches wide and 1¼ yards of lining.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents and the No. 1,153, and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 259, Boston, Mass.

No. 1,153.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

SHOULD CHAS. L. TUCKER BE GIVEN A NEW CHANCE FOR LIFE?

Popular Opinion as Voiced by Hundreds of Correspondents in Letters to the Boston American—The Majority Write in Favor of Boy Prisoner—What Is Your Opinion?

"SHOULD Charles Louis Tucker have a new trial?"

This is the question that tens of thousands in Massachusetts are asking.

The new evidence that has been discovered has aroused such interest as has not been created by any development of the case since the trial ended.

Many letters have been and are being received daily at the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN bearing on the subject. Some of the communications follow:

Knows Tucker's Family Well; Thinks Boy Innocent.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

For years I was a resident of Auburndale, and lived nearly opposite the Tucker family. It is only reasonable to suppose that I saw much of his family, and I can truthfully say that they were respectable and honorable in every sense of the word. The father of Charles L. Tucker has been in the employ of the Boston & Albany Railroad for many years, holding a responsible position, and being in their employ for thirty years as locomotive engineer myself, I came in contact daily with Mr. Tucker, and always found him the same industrious, honest, manly man.

The mother, as I knew her, was a lovely woman, and as I visited their home almost daily I recall that her first thoughts were for her boys, and her good influence was manifest on every hand. Such were the Tucker family as I knew them. It is true that there has been ample time since then for Charles L. Tucker to go wrong, but I do not think it probable or possible, and although I read the contents of four Boston daily papers during Tucker's trial, I failed to see how he could be convicted on the evidence produced. Certainly there was no motive shown or proven, neither was he proven within one-third of a mile of the Page house.

While a resident of Auburndale I was perfectly acquainted with the country for miles around. I have taken that same walk that Tucker took on that eventful day many times myself, and I fail to see how he could have done that terrible deed and get back home in the time he did. To sum up the matter, I think this unfortunate boy is entitled to a new trial.

J. HERBERT BAIRD.

North Orange.

Would Put Question of New Trial to Vote.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am pleased to see so much interest shown for a new trial of C. L. Tucker. I have carefully followed the case in your paper and fail to see how he could have been convicted of the murder of Mabel Page. The new evidence since brought to bear I honestly think is not only of sufficient import to warrant a new trial, but enough to acquit him. I am a strong believer in capital punishment, but I want proof beyond the shadow of a doubt, which I fail to see in this case. I have never yet heard one person say he believed he was guilty, outside the court trial, and if it was put to a vote I think there would be thousands who would be in favor of a new trial. I would suggest that all votes in your paper and already a chance to vote for a new trial. I firmly believe C. L. Tucker goes to the chair some day come to light that an injustice has been taken.

J. W.

Organization Opposed to Capital Punishment.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It will be a blot on the fair name of Massachusetts if Charles L. Tucker is sent to the chair without another chance. I care not for the expense to the State as against a man's life. I am decidedly opposed to capital punishment in any form, and would like to see the BOSTON AMERICAN organize a league in every city, town and hamlet in the State of persons who would pledge themselves not to vote for any man who would pledge himself to work and vote for the abolishment of capital punishment in the State of Massachusetts.

A. E. NASH.

Worcester.

Tucker Guilty, but Shouldn't Be Executed.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I believe Tucker to be guilty of the murder of Mabel Page, a most heinous crime, but I do not believe that he should be executed. I do not believe but that the commutation would be granted, brutalized and disgraced. I do not believe other brutal murder will be committed that the courts of this State should be authorized to take another human life. Capital punishment is contrary to the teachings of Christ. It is brutal and barbarous and horrible in the extreme. Let the electric chair, the scaffold and the guillotine are hideous MONSTERS. I say for the 20th century boys of the world, and should be abolished in all civilized countries.

I hope Governor Guild will commute Tucker's sentence to imprisonment for life.

ANSON T. WINSLOW.

Many Reasons for Belief That Tucker Is Guilty.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I think Tucker is guilty, for these reasons:

He was where he could see Mr. Page and Miss Roberts pass in like a car, the time showing that Mabel Page was in the house.

He had worked with Harold Page, and had been in the Page house, and was licensed to Mabel.

He admits being within four minutes' walk or two minutes' run of the house, but never told of it until apprehended.

He was short of money before the crime, and flush afterward.

He lost the sheath that fitted the knife which fitted the wounds on Mabel Page's body.

He fixed the maker's name from knife and broke the same in pieces.

He stole the worthless pickpin because he was a thief.

He wrote "J. L. Morton" on a slip and left the same in Page house; he wrote "J. L. Morton" on a postal card which was found on his person.

He told of his walk to the police in West Newton, which in his own telling took over an hour.

He was cowardly enough to address the jury, but dared not take the witness stand.

He was ably defended. He was judged by a jury who viewed every inch of the ground from Tucker's house to Page's.

I think an honest jury should have its just deserts.

A. B. CRANE.

South Framingham.

State Has No Right to Take a God-given Life.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

All over this great country, especially in Massachusetts and adjacent States, sympathy has gone out towards Charles L. Tucker and his poor, faithful mother and father, on account of his conviction and sentence of the murder of Mabel Page.

I have read about all that your impartial and fearless paper has printed regarding the case and have formed the opinion that not only is Tucker innocent of the crime, but that he was convicted on the most flimsy evidence ever introduced in a murder trial; consequently, for that reason, and the fact that new and apparently good evidence in his favor has been produced, and is now in the hands of his able counsel, he should certainly have another trial, which I confidently believe would result in his triumphant acquittal. And just here I wish to say that I do not believe that any State has a right to make laws to take life—something they cannot give.

I sincerely hope that the great and good old Bay State—which is the place of my nativity—will not so degrade itself and its people as to permit a life to be "legally" taken, because someone, we know not who, has committed murder.

Give the ler a chance is the wish and prayer of one who has read all of the case in all its details.

J. F. HIGGINS.

No. 117 Thayer street, Providence.

Prays That Governor Will Commute Sentence.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

This is my prayer for Charles L. Tucker, sentenced to die in the electric chair. May the mercy of God be upon him and may Governor Guild see his way clear to commute his sentence.

Have we not passed the age of brutality?

Let us hope that the hand of mercy will stay the execution of Tucker in the interest of humanity.

MAX HENRY NEWMAN.

Boston.

Appeal by Gloucester Girl of Thirteen.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am reading the BOSTON AMERICAN every night, and always look for it, etc. I feel very sorry for Tucker and his poor mother. I have believed from the beginning that poor Tucker was innocent, and I hope if he is innocent he will not have to suffer for what he did not do. I hope that the guilty person will show up, so that Tucker won't have to suffer. It almost makes me cry to read about him and his mother. God help him if he is innocent. I am thirteen years of age.

MADELINE JOHNSON.

Gloucester, Mass.

Little Girl Hopes Tucker Will Be Freed by Governor.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am a little girl only twelve years old. I feel very sorry for Tucker and I think he ought to have a new trial or be let free.

I feel very sorry for his dear old mother, who expects him home every day, and I don't think he committed the crime, for he looks too innocent and gentle in the pictures.

If I were the Governor I would let him free or give him a new trial for the sake of his dear old mother.

I would feel very glad if he were let free.

IDA E. GROVER.

Providence, R. I.

Providence Woman's Appeal to Governor.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I think by all means that Charles Louis Tucker should be granted a new trial. No man that was guilty, it seems to me, could under any circumstance stand and hear that awful death sentence read without showing some agitation or pleading guilty. Perhaps if the Governor would stop to think what a dreadful thing it would be to electrocute Tucker, and in after years find out that he was an innocent man, he would save Massachusetts the disgrace. I hope some of these letters may appeal to Governor Guild.

NANCY JACQUES.

Providence.

Dear Papa:

Everybody says the comic section of the Boston Sunday American is the funniest of them all. I saw one over at Johnny Tucker's last Sunday and it certainly was great. Buster Brown was in it and he found a sweetheart. I want to see what they do this week. Then there's Happy Hooligan, the Mule Maud, Lulu and Leander, Little Jimmy and his father and a lot of other funny people.

Mamma says we ought to have this Sunday paper, so please have it sent home to us while you are away. I hope you will come home soon, too.

Your loving son,

Brookline Harold Brown.

"Did you ever acknowledge this woman to be your wife?"

"Oh, yes, many times; but that was for the purpose of protecting her children, who bore my name," said Captain Reid.

"WIFE" WEEPS AS CAPT. REID REPUDIATES MARRIAGE VOWS

ELSIE REID.

FLORENCE REID. MRS. REID. CHARLES REID.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF MRS. REID AND CHILDREN.

Then Takes Stand to Press Bigamy Charges Against Accused; Jury Convicts Him.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Captain Albert Y. Dean Reid, who has been on trial before Judge Cowing charged with bigamy, was convicted and remanded until Friday for sentence.

Tears rolled down the cheeks of Mrs. Alice Smalley Reid as Captain Reid charged her with being unfaithful and in his effort to sustain his contention that he had never married the patient-looking little woman he went so far as to swear that he did not know who was the father of Florence and Charles Reid, who bear his name.

Mrs. Reid had listened with suppressed emotion to Captain Reid's statement as a witness that she had sworn falsely when she alleged that in Manchester, England, she had married him in October, 1898, before a registrar. He testified he had lived with her under a private marriage contract, voidable at the suggestion of either party, but only at intervals.

Jury Looked at Woman.

The jurors did not look at Captain Reid, but as he told his story their eyes sought the weeping woman sitting with bowed head in the rear of the court room, who had dared to cause the arrest of Captain Reid for bigamy when she learned he had married Anna C. Isham in Shamokin last October.

Captain Reid did not have a pleasant time when cross-examined by Assistant District Attorney Smyth. Though the Captain swore he served sixteen years in the Seventh Hussars in the British Army, he could not give the names of his brother officers, and could not recall the battles he had fought in or the name of the war in 1880, in which he claimed to have served.

To Protect Name of Children.

"Did you ever acknowledge this woman to be your wife?" said Assistant District Attorney Smyth.

"Oh, yes! many times; but that was only to protect the good name of her children, who bore my name."

Mr. Smyth handed the witness an insurance policy, and Captain Reid admitted he made the woman he had lived with the beneficiary as his wife.

Mrs. Reid was called to the witness chair in a firm voice she told how Reid had brought a man to her home in Manchester and had introduced him as a registrar. She told of the ceremony performed and about signing a paper with Reid.

"What was that paper?" said Mr. Smyth.

"It was my marriage certificate."

"Where is it now?"

"I do not know. I gave it to my husband the day I was married. I never distrusted him then. He knows where the certificate is, and could find it if he would."

Alleged Persecution.

Lawyer Blake, in speaking to the jury, contended that the Deane family was back of the prosecution, and the proceeding was an effort to bring about a separation between Captain Reid and Jessie Deane, who, it is said, is in an asylum.

Mrs. Reid's children joined her in the corridor when the session was over, and, holding her arms, sent sadly away.

LAW GUARDS AGAINST NEW SLOCUM HORROR

Masters Liable to Lose License if Provisions Are Not Enforced.

WEEKLY FIRE DRILLS NOW

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—There will be no repetition of the Slocum disaster if a strict enforcement of the laws governing excursion steamboats can prevent it. If any master of a steamboat under my jurisdiction fails to comply with every detail of the law designed for the safety of passengers, he will lose his license without a moment's hesitation," said Captain H. M. Seeley, Chief Inspector of Steamboat Hulls for this port, in New York yesterday.

Since the Slocum disaster the law has been amended by Congress. It now gives Captain Seeley unlimited power to nullify the license of any steamboat master when over a violation of the law is observed by an Inspector. This power is granted in Section 50, of the general rules and regulations prescribed, according to law, by the Board of Supervising Inspectors.

"I have in every master and owner a copy of the revised law," said Captain Seeley, "and I have placed emphasis on the necessity of obeying its every detail. Consequently I can see no excuse for a violation. No master can come to me and say he is not familiar with the law.

"Practically all the steamboats in this harbor have been reinspected this year, and fire drills have been witnessed on every boat by our inspectors. We will try to be as thorough as frequently as possible, but we must have the co-operation of the men who run the boats."

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful it is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after drinking, smoking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the poisonous gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form, which are in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much-improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath, purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal says: "I advise Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they are but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

BOY, 7, SPANKED, KILLS MOTHER

COMPTON, Ky., Feb. 1.—"I will kill you for that," cried seven-year-old Willis Hatton to his mother. She had just spanked him for not returning promptly from an errand.

The child rushed to a bureau drawer took out his father's revolver, rushed back and shot his mother. Then he threw himself upon the prostrate form and screamed: "Speak to me, mamma; I didn't mean no harm." But she was dead.

The father is John Hatton, a large planter, living near Rogers, this county.

CAN'T FINE MAN WITH THE D T'S

BROCKTON, Feb. 1.—The sensations experienced by a delirious tremens patient and a common drunk are entirely different when it comes to settling in the police court. Judge Reil having ruled that the "D. T.'s" is not drunkenness, consequently is not finable, while a barge of ordinary jags, watched the patient's departure from the dock with envy, they being squeezed the usual $6 each. In lieu of which they were hustled off for Fly month for thirty days.

Save Your Dollars Trade at Moller's

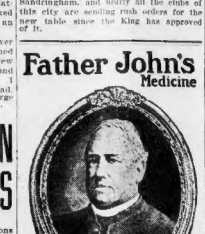
Home Furniture

LAFAYETTE SQ., CAMBRIDGEPORT

INVENTS AN OVAL BILLIARD TABLE

LONDON, Feb. 1.—An oval billiard table has just been invented by a prominent English professional billiard player. It does away with problematical results of the ball striking the corners and makes the game more difficult and scientific. Rhodes Edward has already ordered one of the tables for his country residence at Sandringham, and nearly all the clubs of this city are sending rush orders for the new table since the King has approved of it.

Father John's Medicine



Cures THROAT and LUNGS

Not a patent medicine No alcohol or poisonous drugs

IMPORTANT TO KNOW

Father John's Medicine is not a patent medicine. Contains no alcohol or injurious drugs. It cures colds, coughs and all throat and lung troubles, drives all impurities out of the blood, and builds up the system.

Free Electric Belt for Men

until cured. If you suffer from debility, atrophy, enlarged veins, sluggish brain, rheumatism, lame back, etc., get my famous belt. Use it 60 days and if cured pay me; if not, return it. Price, $5 up, when cured. No deposit or advance payment. Half price for cash. Call to-day and take one along or write for full information. DR. D. G. SANDEN, 1351 Broadway, near 23d st., New York. Hours, 9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1. Established 40 years.

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaginal Syringe. It is far superior to all others. Best—Most Convenient, Most Economical. Prevents

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed—full explanations and directions, free. MARVEL CO., 44 to 46 E. 23d ST., NEW YORK.

For Sale by Prescott Bros., 159 Summer st.; Lewis & Co., druggists, 146 Washington st.; 150 Portland st., Prescott & Co., Dock sq.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

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Terms: Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

Daily only:	
One year	$6.00
Six months	3.00
One month	.50
Sunday only:	
One year	2.50
Six months	1.25
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	8.50
Six months	4.25
One month	.75

DOG COLLECTS $100,000 FOR RAILWAY SERVANTS' HOME

Wise Collie Travels Twice Daily Between Two English Cities Soliciting Donations.

LONDON, Feb. 1.—A wise collie dog has collected nearly $100,000 for the railway servants' orphanage, an admirable institution, whose name describes itself. The effort but luckiest fake is a familiar figure to travelers on the Northwestern railway between this city and York and Leeds.

One day the collie got out of a train at Bank Top station, Darlington. None of the passengers admitted ownership, and the station master claimed him. He advertised, but no application was received. The station master thought the collie might be turned to good account. Accordingly a saddle with two collection boxes attached was made for Dando, who was then sent out to solicit donations for the orphanage.

Duke quickly appreciated that he could get more money from a rich man than from a poorer one. So Duke soon learned the difference between dining car and second class, ordinary expresses and "slows," and for months past has confined his attentions almost exclusively to the dining car trains on which the fares are highest.

He generally makes two journeys a day to York and back and one to Harrogate and Newcastle. When he train stops at any of these big centres he alights and carries on his collecting on the platform until the arrival of another "diner" in which to make the return trip.

BEGGED TO GO BACK TO JAIL

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 1.—Arthur A. Brayers, formerly of Lynn, Mass., entered the office of the chief of police, hungry, penniless, cold and crippled by rheumatism, and begged to be returned to the penitentiary.

"I have tramped from end to end of St. Louis seeking work," he said. "The charitable institutions have turned me away. Day and night I have searched for work. No one wants an ex-convict. The teachings of Christ I learned by heart behind prison walls, but I have found no benefit of them. That is why I want to go back. I am dying by degrees."

Chief Desmond gave Brayers some money, and directed him to a friend whom he believes can help him obtain employment.

210 ON LINER HELD UP FOR VACCINATION

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Cunard Line steamship Pannonia, from Mediterranean ports, brought a fully developed case of smallpox, in which 210 passengers had been exposed. The whole 210 were detained at Ellis Island for vaccination.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE

LAWRENCE McCARTY.... Lessee and Mgr.

Curtain Up at 8 Sharp. Prices 25c to $1.00

Bring Children to Saturday Matinee

To See the Greatest of All

LIVING PANTOMIMISTS

FRED WALTON

THE WOODEN SOLDIER

And Three Hundred Others in

BABES IN THE WOOD

The Big English Musical Spectacle

Which Just Teems With Novelties and Scores of Girls.

Majestic Theatre

TONIGHT AT 8

BYE-BYE—LAST WEEK

JULIAN MITCHELL'S SUNSHINEY

Wonderland

BID ADIEU TO HERBERT'S MUSICAL FAN CHIP'S FUN THE PRETTY GIRLS THE LAUGHING HIT THE GORGEOUS PRODUCTION

POPULAR SUNDAY CONCERT

Secure Seats Now

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE

ISAAC B. RICH.... Proprietor and Manager

Last Three Nights at 8 Only Mat. Sat. at 2

CHARLES FROHMAN Presents

William Gillette

In His New Comedy Drama

CLARICE

TODAY and TOMORROW at 2 P. M. Two Farewell Matinees of the Comic Opera

"Veronique"

With Miss RUTH VINCENT

Next Week—Maxine Elliott—"Her Great Match"

Castle Sq.

Down-Town Office, 31 Winter St.

TODAY at 2 and 8 P. M.

Alabama

Prices 10c., 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.

Monday, Feb. 5—The Proud Prince.

(By permission of E. H. Sothern.)

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

MATINEE TODAY

Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sats. at 2

Evenings at 8

HAPPY HOOLIGAN'S

Trip Around the World

Next Week—"The Volunteer Organist."

GLOBE

FORD & GEHRUE

Evening Prices, 25—50—75

Mon., Wed., Sat. Mats., 25

AND

50 LOVERS & OTHERS LUNATICS

Mon. 9th.—Fisk O'Hara—Mr. Blarney from Ireland

Sunday Night Popular 25-50c Concert

PALACE

RICE & BARTON BURLESQUERS

LYCEUM

BLUE RIBBON GIRLS

Today 2:15 and 8. Orchestra Seats 50c. Tel. 29 Oxford.

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT THEATRE

LAST THREE NIGHTS

ONLY MATINEE SATURDAY

Marie Cahill

In the "Smart" Musical Play.

MOLLY MOONSHINE

Next Monday—One Week

Only Matinee Saturday

CADET DAY

Cadet Theatricals

Presenting

Miss Pocahontas

As Indian Entertainers, by

R. A. BARNET and R. S. BAKER

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday

SEATS ON SALE AT BOX OFFICE

THERESE RENZ

THE HELSER BROS.

The Sensational Hit of the "Yankee Circus on Mars" at the New York Hippodrome and the World's Foremost Equestrienne, in Her ONE Act Capital Acts in the KEITH Show This Week. If You Miss This Show You Will Have Missed Something Worth While.

EMPIRE THEATRE Tel. Oxf. 8.

Empire Stock Co., Lindsay Morison, Mgr.

Stage Version of J. M. Barrie's Famous Novel.

THE LITTLE MINISTER

Today at 2 and 8 P. M.

Prices: 25c., 50c. and $1.00.

Second Matinee for Ladies Only, 15c.

Children of 5 to 15 years, 10c. at Matinee Only. Reserved Seats, 25c.

Free Souvenir Bonbons at Monday Mat.

Next Week—PEDDLER.

COLONIAL THEATRE

Last Week. To-night at 8.

VIOLA ALLEN

In CLYDE FITCH'S Comedy

The Toast of the Town

MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.

Monday, Feb. 12—E. S. WILLARD

In REPENTANCE. Seats Now on Sale.

PARK THEATRE

Eve'g 8. Matn. Wed. and Sat. 2.

DIGBY BELL The Education of Mr. Pipp

In "The Gibson Play"

Park Sq. Rink

Day and Evening Sessions 15c

2,000 Free Seats

HOWARD TODAY 2 to 11 P. M.

THE LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION

"BATTLING NELSON"

At 2:30 and 8:10 P. M. The Howard Boy Wonders, Jos. and Mrs. Mark Lapsley, Jos. H. Wood, Brown, Harris and Brown, and other Featurettes.

COLUMBIA

Colonial Belles Burlesquers

Every Afternoon | Daily Mats. 25c

BOSTON SQUARE THEATRE

Every A. M. Every Evening at 8

E. S. | IN

PHANS OF NEW YORK

Last in the House 25c.

Feb.—Waves of the Mississippi

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 1, 1906.

Is the Voice of the People to Be Trusted?

Does Any Councilman Doubt the Wisdom of His Own Election?

Every member of the Common Council, before which the municipal lighting order will come up for action at this evening's meeting, owes his election to the vote of the PEOPLE of Boston.

Any Councilman who doubts the wisdom of the PEOPLE'S VOICE in the settlement of questions of public welfare, necessarily doubts the wisdom of his own election.

A vote, therefore, against the municipal lighting order, which means virtually that the PEOPLE, according to the VOTER'S opinion, are incapable of correctly settling this matter, is an avowal upon the part of the Councilman that EITHER the people made a MISTAKE in electing him, or that in that ONE INSTANCE the people were right but it is not safe to trust them with ANY OTHER business.

Some of the members of the Council seem to think that they are called upon at this time to settle the question of the propriety of Boston owning and operating its lighting plant. That is a fallacy which has been pointed out both by this newspaper and by members of the Council

There is but ONE question before the Council—the question of the referendum on this order.

Shall the 112,000 voters of Boston be permitted to declare themselves upon the matter or shall they not? That is the whole proposition. The PEOPLE and not the COUNCILMEN are to decide whether or not Boston shall have municipal lighting.

Each member of the Council will be permitted to vote "Yes" or "No" on this question. But they must do it as INDIVIDUAL CITIZENS of Boston and NOT by usurping this right of the PEOPLE, as COUNCILMEN.

ARE THE VOTERS OF BOSTON TO BE TRUSTED?

DOES ANY COUNCILMAN THINK A MISTAKE WAS MADE WHEN HE WAS ELECTED?

The Value of the Gas Works

They Will Be Bought for a Fair Valuation Put Upon Them by the Supreme Court, Not for the Horse Jockey Valuation of the Gas Trust

We are told that the gas works are worth about $30,000,000.

That is what the company claims. But if they have that much property it is strange that they consented last year to reduce the capitalization to about $15,000,000.

Corporations are not usually willing to capitalize at half their real values, even to stop opposition to a measure they want to get through the Legislature. Private monopolies usually manifest more willingness to capitalize at double the real value than at half of it.

Did you ever run up against the valuation put on a horse by the vendor?

Did you ever notice how the value swells up like dried apples in hot water when the market gets warm for a big sale?

Did you ever think what additional powers of expansion the vendor's valuation would possess if there were only one horse in the market and that horse, if any, must be bought by the purchaser who had a strong interest in getting a horse?

Same way with the gas works.

Only the people have an advantage in the case of the gas works in the fact that the law provides for a valuation by the Supreme Judicial Court on the testimony of impartial experts.

Section 10 of Chapter 34 of the Revised Laws says that "the fair market value" of the plant shall be taken "without enhancement on account of future earning capacity or good will, or of exclusive privileges derived from rights in the public streets."

The law originally provided, at the urgent "request" of the lighting companies, that the market value should be taken, "including as an element of value the earning capacity of such plant based upon the actual earnings being derived from such use at the time of the final vote."

This amounted to a payment for the franchise capitalization built on earnings from rates in excess of fair charges. In other words, it allowed the companies to capitalize their extortions and make the people pay not only excessive rates but the whole capitalization based upon them.

This very unfair clause has been eliminated from the law, so that we do not have to pay for any franchise value, which is eminently proper since all franchises in Massachusetts are subject to revocation at the will of the Legislature.

We only have to pay the fair market value for the tangible property, plus the value of any locations or other actual rights which may not have been revoked by the city or the State before the first vote for municipal ownership, plus the added value of the plant as a going concern, since it would cost a considerable sum in interest and running expenses beyond the cost of reconstruction if we were to build a new plant and develop a business equal to the present one.

Now the actual value of the plant of the Boston Consolidated Gas Company is probably not over $8,000,000. Professor Bemis, the best gas expert in the country who is free from corporation influence, estimated the value at less than $12,000,000, including several things that do not really belong to the Consolidated.

There is reason to believe that a modern plant to do the same work could be built for less than that.

The annual output is about 3,500,000 Ms, and $2.80 to $3 per thousand of output is believed to be ample capitalization in Boston.

The gas capitalization was less than that in the big Boston companies before Addicks came in. And the experience of Lowell, Fall River, Cambridge, Springfield, Worcester and many other cities in this country and in England where the capital has not been inflated, shows that $3 is a high figure for capital per thousand in a city the size of Boston.

Even at that high estimate the cost of a new plant for the Boston output would be only $10,500,000.

And it must be remembered that over half the gas consumed in Boston is manufactured by the Coke Company, so that the cost of a manufacturing plant for half the output must be deducted from the $10,500,000, leaving still less than $8,000,000 for the equivalent of the "Consolidated" plant.

The people would unquestionably have to pay more than the cost of duplication, but is it be[illegible] that the Supreme Judicial Court will assess the property at the [illegible] Jockey value the Trust has put upon it?

OUR POPULAR SONG BUREAU

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(APOLOGIES TO W. F. KIRK.)

Written by Thomas F. Ryan. Words by O. H. P. Belmont

I seen a weighty gentleman of over three-score years
A-quaking with terrific sobs and shedding salty tears;
"I always get in wrong," he says, "No matter how I strive.
I think I am the saddest and the maddest man alive.
They says, 'You'll be insurance boss'; my heart was filled with joy,
But all the job I ever got was that of office boy."

CHORUS.

Oh, my heart is full of woe as upon the way I go,
For the wicked they have jollied me along,
Though my hopes was raised so high I am sure that by and by
I'll discover that they done me good and strong.

He shook with strong emotion, as in sad despair he said,
"I boosted A. B. Parker, and he turned out good and dead;
I says that Fads and Fancies was a very noble book,
And next day all the papers said the same was on the crook."
As he says this, upon his cheek appeared the blush of shame;
He hid his face inside his hands, and these words did exclaim:

CHORUS.

Oh, my heart, etc.

THE JUDGMENT OF PARIS

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To Which of These Three Will Mr. Monk Award the Beauty Prize?

A Misplaced Protest

Why Protest Against a Proper City Debt When Private Corporations Are Allowed to Pile Up Debt, ad Libitum

Do those who read the protest of some of our big business men against a city lighting plant because of the debt involved remember the attitude of these same men toward questions of private corporation debt?

If they think a debt representing the value of the plant as a going concern, the actual cost paid by the city for the works, is a matter for protest, why have they not protested when private corporations created vast debts without any basis of actual value or a value amounting to only a fraction of the debt?

Why did they not protest when Addicks put a $4,500,000 bond and $500,000 of stock on a gas plant that cost $750,000?

Why did they not protest when the Gas Trust piled up millions upon millions of fictitious capitalization till the total resting on the Boston Gas Works was $43 per thousand of output, or more than a dozen times the real value of the works?

Why do they not protest when the Electric Trust fails year after year to write off depreciation so that the difference between its capital debt and the real value of its plant may widen as the years go by?

Why do they not protest against a telephone capitalization far in excess of what a brand new plant could be built for and brought to its present status as a going concern?

Why do they not protest against the Elevated Bill to buy the West End street railways at such terms as the companies may agree on, which means the fastening of an enormous mass of dead capital upon the transportation system as a perpetual charge upon the public?

Some of our best business men have protested against these things, but the big business organizations that are loud in objecting to a municipal lighting debt representing solid value did not open their mouths in protest against the unjust inflation of the bonds and stocks of private companies.

Do you know why?

The reason is clear.

Many of the big business men are particeps criminis.

They are the men who own the private corporations and gain by the inflation of capital which conceals profits, prevents the lowering of rates, and raises barriers against municipal ownership.

In a public plant these men would be merely equal partners with all the rest of the people.

But in the private companies they are the whole show. They do not want to lose the power that control of public utilities gives them, nor the opportunity to put their money into public service monopolies, where a little investment gathers around it such a mass of unearned increment and where capital never dies.

Gold Looks Cheap in Face of Death

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

I HAVE been wondering how many out of all the thousands who have read the heart-rending story of the Valencia will perceive and profit by its most valuable lesson.

Among those who perished when the ill-starred ship went to pieces was a passenger by the name of Graham, a "successful" Alaskan gold miner.

Graham had with him a bag of the precious yellow stuff, which the survivors say he frantically offered to any one who would place him on shore out of the reach of the remorseless waves that were threatening his life.

Of course no one paid the least attention to the man's pleadings, and his bag of gold lay on the deck, kicked under foot, no one bothering to even pick it up!

Gold was cheap that day. Every man aboard the ill-fated vessel realized that his life was in peril, that Old Death was reaching for him, then and there, in dead earnest—and in a time like that what did Gold amount to?

Gold by the side of Life, even all the gold in the world by the side of the precious thing that these mad-doned waters are trying to engulf? Perish the thought! Let us live—and you can have all the gold in the strong boxes of the earth!

It was the most natural thing in the world that Graham should have offered his gold in exchange for his life; and yet, such is the strangeness of human nature, are we not daily and hourly, the world over, offering our lives for gold?

When forced, by grim reality, to face the truth, we perceive, instinctively, how worthless gold is in comparison with life; and yet for gold, this same worthless gold, we sacrifice ourselves right along.

For gold—which in the crises of existence we perceive but a glittering sham—we barter health and strength and days, honor of soul and peace, self-respect and the respect about us, and die, long before time, wretched and unlamented.

Are we fools that we can so and universally go such ultra unreasonable and suicidal things?

Hypnotized by the gilded Sorcerer, we fling away the jewel and press our hearts with a passionate devotion the empty casket!

"Gold! Gold! Gold!" Such is our frantic, furious, never-ending cry; and in the getting of the gold we overlook the only wealth that is worth having—the wealth of Life, the wealth of high and noble thoughts, of pure and happy affections, and of the cheerfulness of soul which the poorest may have for the asking, which the richest cannot buy with their money.

Life! To be alive—thoroughly alive, physically, mentally, morally—alive to all that is true, beautiful and good in the world without and the world within—who that is thus alive cares to bother with gold?

Superstitions of Women

By Dorothy Dix

WHEN man proposes in the evening it may, or may not, be a binding contract, but if he proposes in the broad light of day he means business.

To have your husband's mother pay you a visit is a sure sign that there is a woman coming who will cause you much trouble.

To tell a woman anything in confidence is a sign that it will be all over town before night.

To go to a bargain sale is a sign that you will purchase many things you don't want.

To lend money to another woman is a sign that you will lose both your money and your friend.

To eat a lunch of ice cream and lobster after a hard day's shopping is a sign that you will have a mysterious and inexplicable illness.

To have your dearest enemy tell you you are looking well is a sign that you need to consult a complexion specialist and get a new dressmaker.

To try to make over your last Winter's frock is a sure sign that you will spend more on it than a new one would have cost.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

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We sailed away for a year and a day In a beautiful pink balloon.

By a singular twist of circumstance, We managed to reach the moon.

The Man in the Moon was kind (you'll find That gentlemen always are).

When we wished to leave he sent us home Astride of a shooting star.